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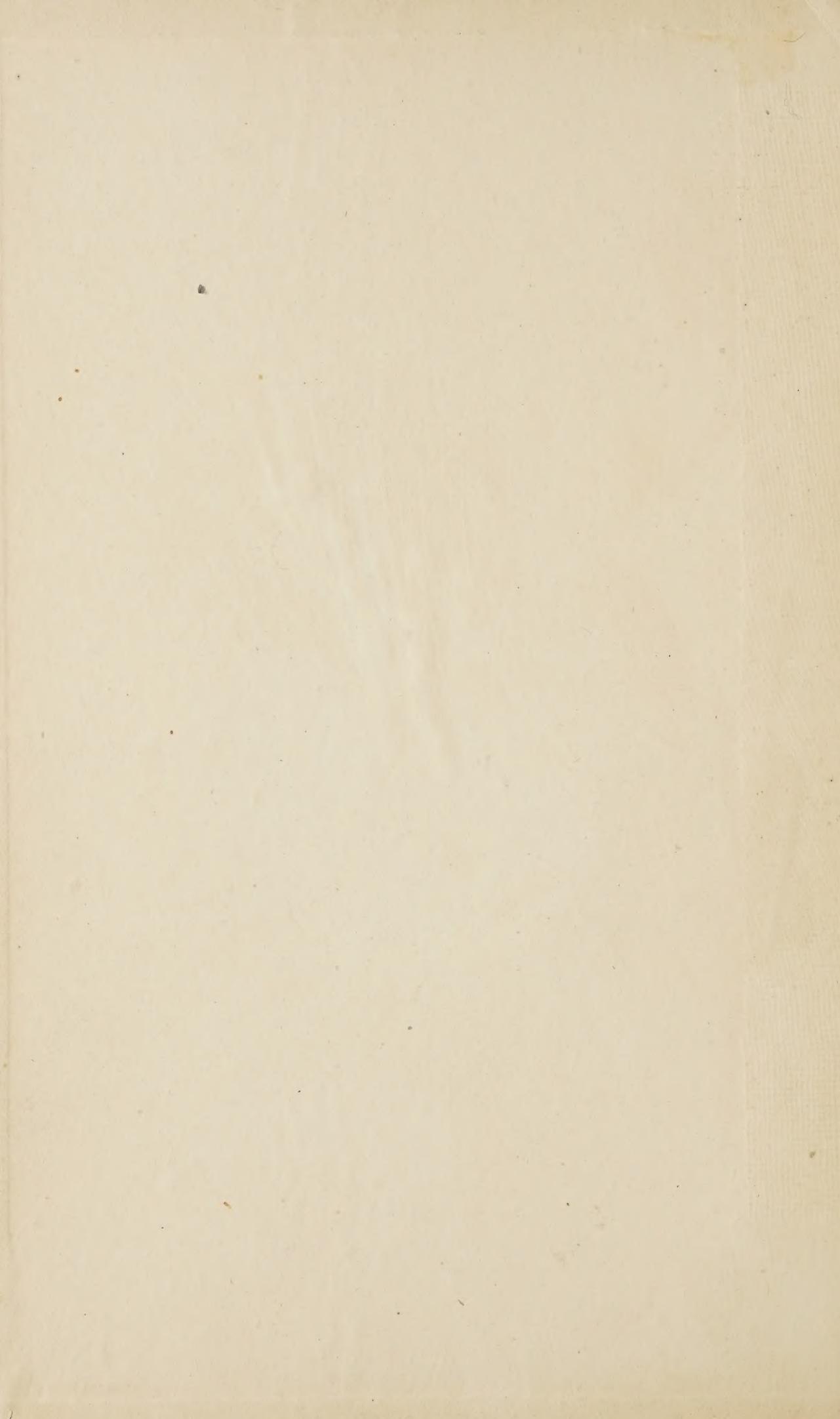


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Songs of Psi Upsilon



M
1960
P85
1878



PROFESSOR GOLDWIN SMITH, LL.D.

(WITH THE FRATERNAL REGARDS OF THE CHI OF PSI UPSILON.)



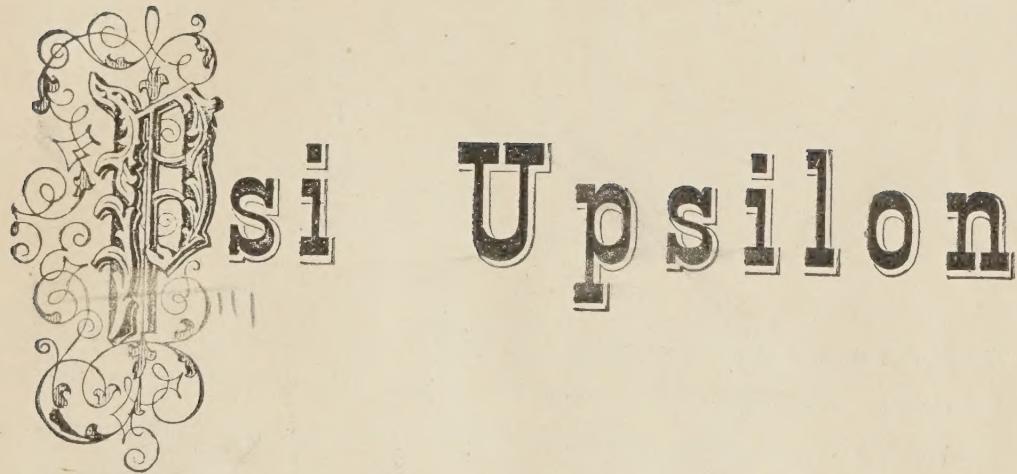
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P. 18

SONGS

OF THE



FRATERNITY.

"The man that hath no music in himself,
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treason, stratagems, and spoils."—SHAK.

"Until the sands of life are run,
We'll sing to thee, Psi Upsilon."—FINCH.

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OLIVER DITSON & COMPANY.
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The eighth edition of the Fraternity Song Book is issued under the direction of the Executive Council (1878). The former editions were issued 1849, '53, '57, '61, '66, '70, and '76. Notice of typographical errors and new songs should be sent promptly to the Secretary of the Executive Council, who will hold them for use in preparing the next edition. His address can always be obtained from undergraduates.

M
1960
P₈₅
1878

Printed by
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Greeting Songs.

“Sing till the star-bells ringing
Chime in the golden morn !
Hail to thee, glory bringing,
Starry-crowned Psi Upsilon.”

GREETING SONGS.

REUNION SONG.

By REV. CHAS. W. WINCHESTER, of the Xi, '68.

AIR—“*Vacant Chair.*”

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time, treble clef, and B-flat major. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines.

1. Once again in glad re - union, In our Psi U. hall we've
2. Yet a - mong those joy - ous fa - ces, There are those we used to

met, And our hear - - ty true communion, Proves our love is burning
 meet, Fill no more their wonted places, Come no more to our re -

yet. For each hand is clasped still tighter, Ev' - ry eye is full of
 - treat. We shall meet, but we shall miss them, In our hearts they linger

joy, Ev' - ry heart with hope beats lighter, Pleasure reigns without al - loy.
 yet, And our mem - ories shall bless them, Till life's lat - est Sun has set.

REUNION SONG. Concluded.

7

CHORUS.

Air.

Once a - gain in glad re - union, In our Psi U. hall we've met, And our

Chorus for 2d Verse,
We shall meet, but we shall miss them, In our hearts they linger yet, And our

Tenor,

Once a - gain in glad re - union, In our Psi U. hall we've met, And our

Bass.

hear - ty true communion, Proves our love is burning yet.

mem' - ories shall bless them, Till life's lat - est Sun is set.

hear - ty true communion, Proves our love is burning yet.

3 Laureate with high ambition,
They have left our classic halls ;
Gone to seek some proud position,
Gone where duty, glory calls.
Long, though college days be ended,
And we mingle in the strife,
With our hearts these scenes are blended—
Brothers here are such for life.

CHORUS.

Long, though college days be ended, &c.

4 Come then brothers, join the chorus,
Let our altar-fires burn bright,
Honor's beacon light before us,
Pledged to friendship, truth and right.
Shout, long live Psi U. victorious,
In our hearts she'll never die ;
Higher raise her banner glorious,
Closer clasp her ancient tie.

CHORUS.

Shout, long live Psi U. victorious, &c.

GREETING SONGS.

OUR OWN BELOVED PSI U.

By H. H. LYONS, of the Phi.'72.

AIR. — "Benny Havens." p. 34.

1. Once more we gather round thy shrine,
And pledge our hearts anew;
While high thy altar fires ascend,
Our own beloved Psi U.

CHORUS.

Our own beloved Psi U.
Our own beloved Psi U.
While high thy altar fires ascend,
Our own beloved Psi U.

2. The world can never know the ties
Which bind so firm and true;
But stronger love can ne'er exist,
Than ours for old Psi U.

CHORUS.

Our own beloved Psi U. &c.

3. Though other pleasures wane and fade,
And friendships warm are few;
The joys are bright, the hearts are warm
We find in dear Psi U.

CHORUS.

Our own beloved Psi U. &c.

4. Then let us make her temple ring,
And shake it through and through;
By singing loud and long, the praise
Of our beloved Psi U.

CHORUS.

Our own beloved Psi U. &c.

CARMEN AD PSI UPSILON.

Andante.
First and Second Tenor.

AIR — "Integer Vitae."

1. Conve - ni - a - mus, fratres gaudi - o - si, Et glori - o - sum, nomen ad can -
2. Jamque vir - tu - tes ill - i - us lau - da - mus, Anx - i - e - tas quod nulla hue in -
First and Second Bass.

3. Ju - ve - nes so - da - lcs et Gene - ro - si, Sua - vibus, vi - tae nectis gaude -
4. I - gi - tur A - pol - linem in - vo - ce - mus, Ut Psi Up - si - lon usque cel - e
Piano.

tan - dum Psi Up - silon, vo - cesque cor - di - a - que Saepe junga - mus.
va - dat Ne - que limen quidem a - lie - na pc - des. In - qui - ret un - quam

a - mus, Alterumque al - ter in ho - nes - tis re - bus. Semper ju - va - mus.
bra - re, At - que vir - tu - tes lau - di - bus ef - ferre. No - bis ad - ju - vet

DEAR OLD SHRINE.

9

By PROF. C. S. HARRINGTON, D. D., of the Xi, '52.

AIR. — “*Dearest Mae.*”

Dolce.



1. Come brothers of Psi Up - silon, who trod its halls of yore, Unbar the ivied
2. Come brothers of this lat - er time, of earlier worth the peers, Who bear the honors

3. Come brothers of the *then* and *now*, one, whom no time can part, Linked by a chain whose



gate of years, and tread these halls once more; The buried jewels glitter still — the
of the past a - long the hurrying years; Ye keep our temple walls still bright, ye

diamond clasp gleams bright above each heart; Come sing again the good old songs, the



ling'ring voices, call, While we with spirit gaze and grasp, at ancient altars fall.
weave the wreaths of bay, Ye feed the hallowed vestal fires we gather round to - day.



mystic bond still bless, The diamond of Psi Up - silon shall never sparkle less.



CHORUS.

Ritard.



O! dear old shrine, Our hearts around thee twine, We love thee yet, We'll ne'er forget The days of Auld lang-syne



THE COLLEGE CHORUS.

By W. H. BOUGHTON, of the Lambda. '57.

AIR. — "Few Days."

1. { Come, brothers, and a song we'll sing, Psi U., Psi U., And
 We've gathered in our hall to-night, Psi U., Psi U., To

{ make the lodge-room round us ring, Psi Up - sil - on.
 leave it with the morn - ing light, Psi Up - sil - on.

2.

The bright-eyed maiden loves to hear,
 Psi U., Psi U.,
 The story of our brave career,
 Psi Upsilon,
 And looks upon the man as blest,
 Psi U., Psi U.,
 Who wears the diamond on his breast,
 Psi Upsilon.
 Then hurrah! for the Psi U. ladies,
 Psi U., Psi U.,
 Hurrah! for the Psi U. ladies,
 Psi Upsilon.

3.

Now three times three for all our men,
 Psi U., Psi U.,
 And for the ladies ten times ten
 Psi Upsilon.
 Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah! hurrah!
 Psi U., Psi U.,
 Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah! hurrah!
 Psi Upsilon.
 And again we'll sing thy praises,
 Psi U., Psi U.,
 And again we'll sing thy praises,
 Psi Upsilon.

THE COLLEGE CHORUS. Continued.

11

CHORUS.

AIR.

There to sing and to speak thy praises, Psi U., Psi U., To sing and to

SECOND.

Then hurrah! for the Psi U. ladies, Psi U., Psi U., Hurrah! for the

BASS.

speaking thy praises, Psi Up - si - lon. There to sing and to speak thy praises,

Psi U., ladies, Psi Up - si - lon, Then hurrah! for the Psi U., ladies,

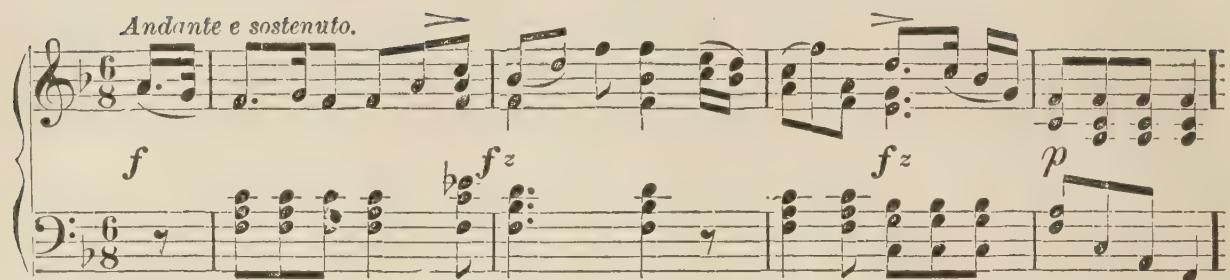
Psi U., Psi U., To sing and to speak thy praises, Psi Up - si - lon.

Psi U., Psi U., Hurrah! for the Psi U., ladies, Psi Up - si - lon.

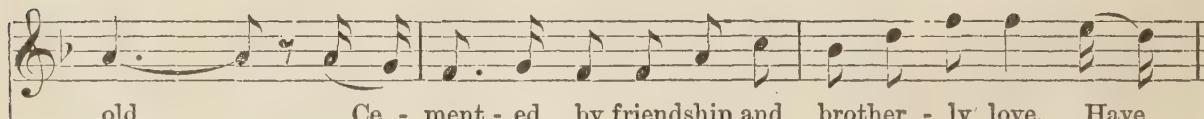
TIES OF OLD.

By HORATIO ALGER, of the Alpha, '52.

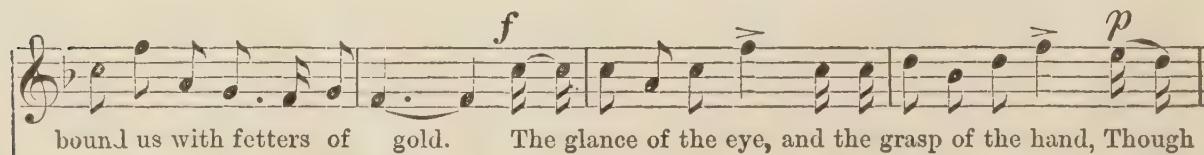
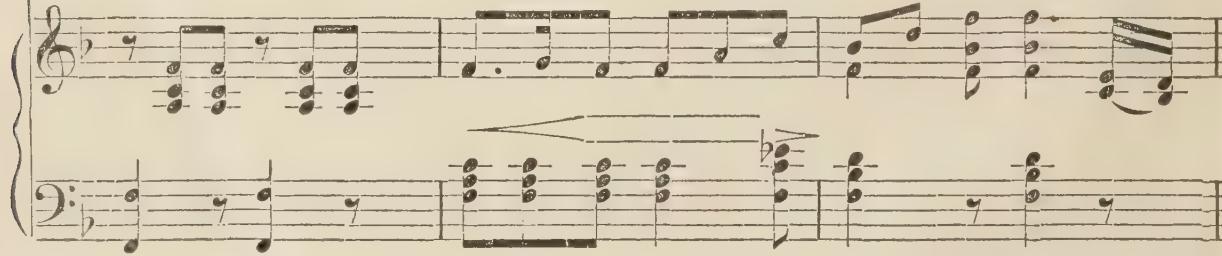
AIR.—“Fair Harvard.”



1. We have gathered once more in our mys - tic hall, To strengthen the ties that of



old,..... Ce - ment - ed by friendship and brother - ly love, Have



bound us with fetters of gold. The glance of the eye, and the grasp of the hand, Though



The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff uses a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The music includes various dynamics such as *f*, *p*, and *fz*. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is: "silent, still loudly proclaim..... That the union of hearts and the union of hands, With". The second section of lyrics is: "us shall be ev - er the same.". The third section of lyrics is: "The clouds that of old may have darkened our sky, Have faded as quickly away, And the rainbow of promise, succeeding the storm, But heralds the brightness of day."

2.

O long may that union, unchilled by disdain,
 Still live in the hearts of us all,
 And ne'er may we seek, while life's journey we tread,
 To escape from its glorious thrall !
 The clouds that of old may have darkened our sky,
 Have faded as quickly away,
 And the rainbow of promise, succeeding the storm,
 But heralds the brightness of day.

3.

Then, sorrow, begone ! let the spirit of mirth
 Descend and be with us to-night ;
 The jest and the song let us gladly prolong,
 Unheeding the hours in their flight :
 And while the glad present thus brightly illumes
 The path we are treading to-day,
 We trust that the light which is beckoning us on,
 Undimmed may still shine on our way.

TIES OF OLD.

By HORATIO ALGER, of the Alpha, '52.

AIR.—“Our Mystic Home.”

Chorus, or, by omitting all vocal parts but the highest, a Song.

1. { We have gathered once more in our mys - tic hall, mys - tic hall, To
Ce - mented by friendship and brotherly love, brotherly love, Have

For accompaniment, play the upper and the lower staves.

{ strengthen the ties that of old The glance of the eye and the grasp of the hand, Though
bound us with fetters of gold.

silent, still loudly proclaim That the union of hearts, and the union of hands

union of hands, With us shall be ever the same.

2.
O long may that union, unchilled by disdain,
Still live in the hearts of us all,
And ne'er may we seek, while life's journey we tread,
To escape from its glorious thrall!
The clouds that of old may have darkened our sky,
Have faded as quickly away,
And the rainbow of promise succeeding the storm,
But heralds the brightness of day.

3.
Then, sorrow, begone! let the spirit of mirth
Descend and be with us to-night;
The jest and the song let us gladly prolong,
Unheeding the hours in their flight;
And while the glad present thus brightly illumines
The path we are treading to-day,
We trust that the light which is beckoning us on,
Undimmed may still shine on our way.

PSI UPSILON, PSI U.

15

By JOHN M. WHEELER, of the Theta, '41.

AIR.—“*Auld Lang Syne.*”

1. To-night, dear brothers, we have met To plight anew our Troth, To love for aye, and ne'er forget Psi

Up-silon, Psi U. Psi Up-si-lon, our own Psi U., Psi Up-si-lon our own, All

CHORUS.

hearts and hands are thine to-night, Psi Upsilon, Psi U., Psi Upsilon, our own Psi U., Psi

Up-si-lon our own, All hearts and hands are thine to-night Psi Upsilon, Psi U.

2.

Fond mem’ry keeps forever bright,
The hallowed ties here formed
Within Thy halls of glowing light,
Psi Upsilon, Psi U.
Psi Upsilon, our own Psi U.,
Psi Upsilon, our own,
We pledge undying love for thee,
Psi Upsilon, Psi U.

3.

We part to-night, to meet again ;
Yet when we part for aye,
Unite us with thy golden chain,
Psi Upsilon, Psi U.
Psi Upsilon, our own Psi U.,
Psi Upsilon, our own,
We pledge our love with parting grip,
Psi Upsilon, Psi U.

WELCOME BROTHERS.

By REV. WILLIS S. COLTON, of the Beta, '50.

AIR. — "Mountain Maid's Invitation."

p

1. Come, Come, Come! Welcome brothers! welcome all, While the evening shadows fall,
2. Come, Come, Come! Here no jealous hate abides, But our friendship's river glides,

f

Welcome to our own dear Hall, As in days of yore; Here our hearts beat
Ev - er through its flowery sides, Sparkling pure and bright; Here no fierce con-

f

warm and true, Love's gay sunlight darting through Eyes as clear as Heaven's own blue,
tentions burn, Here no hearts with sorrow mourn Joys that will no more return,

f

Cloudless ev - er more.
Fading in - to night.

f

3.

Come, Come, Come!
 Sit ye round our festive cheer,
 Griefs be gone, and lurking care,
 Think of whom *ye love most dear*,
 While the hours fly.
 Ere our pleasures pass away,
 And the coming golden ray
 Kindles up the flushing day,
 O'er the morning sky.

4.

Come, Come, Come!
 Now we stand a joyous throng,
 Wake once more the living song,
 Brothers swell the chorus long,
 Long, and loud, and free!
 Length of days, and happy years,
 Free from trouble, free from fears,
 Free from sorrow and from tears,
 Be Psi U. to thee.

THE MYSTIC TIE.

By ROSWELL WESTON, JR., of the Lambda, '57.

AIR. — "Comin' thro' the Rye."

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time, with a key signature of two flats. The top staff is for the treble clef, the middle staff for the bass clef, and the bottom staff for the bass clef. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes in three distinct sections corresponding to the staves.

1. When a brother meets a brother In Psi Up - si - lon, Then a brother

greets a brother In Psi Up - si - lon; And for thee our hearts forev - er

With true love shall burn, And nothing shall our union sever In Psi Up - si - lon;

CHORUS.

There is a mystic tie that binds Our lov - ing hearts in one, And

joins us in the hap - py band Of fair Psi Up - si - lon.

2.

O'er us now in beauty gleaming,
In Psi Upsilon,
Is that star which, ever beaming
O'er Psi Upsilon,
Sheds abroad its golden brightness
Dazzling as the sun,
And fills our bosoms with its gladness,
In Psi Upsilon.

CHORUS.

There is a mystic tie that binds
Our loving hearts in one,
And joins us in the happy band
Of fair Psi Upsilon.

JUBILEE SONG.

19

By REV. CHARLES H. RICHARDSON, of the Gamma, '60.

AIR. — “*Landlord, Fill the Flowing Bowl.*”

SEMI-CHORUS, OR SOLO.

1. Brothers, here we meet to - night..... In our mys - tic bow - er,
2. Here we come with friendship true, and love that's nev - er fail - ing,

Drowning care in deep de - light, through the eve - ning hour.
Wit and mirth and hu - mor too, All the mind re - gal - ing.

CHORUS.

Then to-night we'll merry, merry be, Hearts brimful of gai - e - ty and glee,

Holding here our hap - py ju - bi - lee, 'Mid Psi U's jovial pleasures.

3.

Hearts beat warm with raptured bliss,
In our gladsome meeting,
Sweeter than a maiden's kiss,
Is our friendly greeting.

CHORUS — Then to-night, etc.

4.

Eyes beam brighter than the gems
Of night's raven tresses;
Words like glistening diadems,
Every lip expresses.

CHORUS — Then to-night, etc.

5.

Then let us the strain prolong,
Spread the joyful story,
Long shall live Psi Upsilon,
Crowned with radiant glory.

CHORUS.

Then to-night we'll merry, merry be,
Hearts brimful of gayety and glee,
Holding here our happy jubilee,
'Mid Psi U's jovial pleasures.

OUR MYSTIC HOME.

By REV. J. D. BELL, of the Gamma, '55.

AIR.—“*Lily Dale.*”

Andante.

1. Once more we have come To our mys - tic home, And our
2. No cares come here To damp our cheer; Each

hearts are kind - ling now — A pleasant light Is
night with us is day, Made strong in our bond, By af-

flit - ting bright, A - round each broth - er's brow.
fee - tion fond, And the charm of Love's glad sway.

3.

Though afar we roam,
Ever dear is the home,
Where all our hearts are one,
More fresh than the dew,
In the trust of the true
Lives the name — Psi Upsilon.

4.

To this dear spot,
May it be our lot
Through long, long years to come ;
And bring, as to-night,
Our offerings bright
To the shrine of our mystic home.

Ad lib.

1st Soprano.

A tempo.

Come, brothers— Brave brothers— Dear brothers, Come! Now we'll

2d Soprano.



Tenor.



Come, brothers— Brave brothers— Dear brothers, Come! Now we'll

Bass.

**Piano Forte.**

blend our voices in the cheer - ful song; We are all once more at home.



blend our voices in the cheer - ful song; We are all once more at home.



STAR SONG.

By PROF. HJALMAR H. BOYESEN, Ph. D., of the Chi.

AIR.—“Die Wacht am Rhein.” by WILHELM.

Allegro marcato.

1. From sa - ble field of pri - mal night A - rose the diamond star of light, From
fir - mament of darkness dread O'er all the land her lus - tre shed.

CHORUS. *dolce.**f*

Psi Up - si - lon e - ter - nal star, Psi Up - si - lon e - ter - nal star, Friendship and

joy, and joy, thy glo - ries are! Friendship and joy, and joy, thy glo - ries are.

2 And as that star with placid sheen
Amid the night shall shine serene,
So stand with steady heart and true
We faithful to our loved Psi U.

3 As hand of flame clasps hand of flame
Between the signs of mystic name,
So may in friendship's noble band
Each by his brother firmly stand.

4 Thus star and hands and sable field
Conjoined a deeper meaning yield,
Shine mid a world of woe and strife
As symbols of a perfect life.

Invocation Songs.

"Glory! glory! to the heart-felt bond!
‘Glory! glory!’ we do all respond."

HAIL TO PSI UPSILON.

By ARNOLD GREEN, of the Sigma, '58.

AIR. — "Highland Fling."

Allegro Moderato.

1. Hail to Psi Up - si - lon! Broth - erhood's to - ken; Hail to our

chapter's pure Union unbroke - en! 2. Bright is the bond of love Nought can dis-

sev - er; Friendship u - nites us in Ev'ry endeav - or! Friendship u-

nites us in every endeav - or!

3.
Choice is the gift that we
Bring to the altar,—
Manly affection, that
Never can falter.

4.
Hearts to close sympathy
Joyously tending;
Hearts which Psi Upsilon
Ever is blending.

5.
Health to Psi Upsilon!
Now and forever!
Onward with victory!
Strive we together!

GLORY BE UNTO THEE.

25

By HERBERT H. LYONS, of the Phi., '72.

MUSIC by J. F. Mc ELROY, of the Zeta. '76.

SOLO.



1. Glo - ry be un - to thee, beau - ti - ful diamond, Borne on the



breast of the true and the brave; Ev - er a - round thee when



dan - ger is threat'ning, Ral - ly thy loy - al sons, read - y to save.

CHORUS.



To thee we have plighted our hearts best af - fection, Thy al - tar burns



brightly with love's pur - est flame, And years while re - volv-ing, shall



find in their journey Our love for Psi Up - si - lon, ev - er the same.



2 Glory be unto thee, clasped hand, symbol
Showing how closely our hearts are made one ;
Ever to shield thee from breath of dishonor,
This is the watch-word of Psi Upsilon.

MEINE BRAUT.

From the Chi Collection.

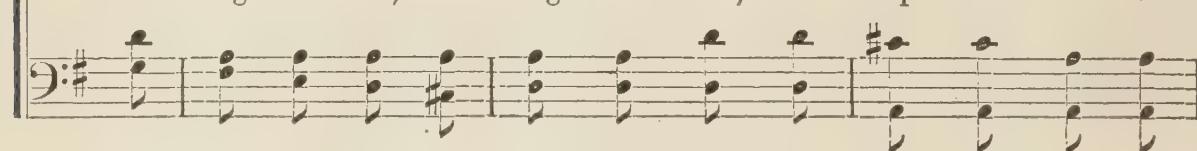
AIR—"Wie könnt ich dein vergessen."



1 { Ich werd' dich im - mer lie - ben So lang ich lie - ben kann;
 So lang mein Au - ge schau-et Schau ich dich lie - bend an,



Drum sing ich lieb, drum sing ich laut, Psi Up - si - lon ist



meine Braut : Ich werd' dich im - mer lie - ben So lang ich lie - ben kann.



2 Ich werd' dich immer lieben,
 Durch all mein' Lebenszeit
 Ich bin mit dir verbunden,
 Mit dir in Freud' und Leid
 So lang der klare Himmel blaut,
 Psi Upsilon ist meine Braut.

3 Ich werd' dich immer lieben,
 In Finsterniss und Licht ;
 Und immer strahlt mir Friede
 Aus deinem Angesicht ;
 Und bis mein Todesmorgen graut
 Psi Upsilon ist meine Braut.

INVOCATION SONG.

27

By J. F. Mc ELROY, of the Zeta. '76.

AIR—“God Save the Queen.”

1. Of our Psi Up - si - lon, Blest bond of Un - - ion,
 2. To thee our love we own, Loy - alty to thy throne,

Let Brothers sing; Let ev' - ry tongue awake! Let ev' - ry
 We pledge to thee; Ac - cept this trib - ute now, As at thy

voice partake! Let all due homage make, And trib - ute bring.
 shrine we bow, Grant fa - vor as we vow Our love to thee.

3 May God each Brother cheer,
 In trials dark and drear,
 A comfort be ;
 Lighten our toil and care,
 Assuage the grief we bear,
 Honor shall everywhere
 Be given to Thee.

4 O let thy spirit reign,
 Emblem of love divine,
 In every heart ;
 Let thy dear bond unite ;
 Brothers for truth and right,
 And strengthen in thy might
 Each feeble heart.

HYMN OF WELCOME.

From the Chi Collection.

MUSIC—"Swedish Hymn," from "Sjung, 200 Sänger," a Collection published at Stockholm.

AIR—"Royal Hymn." By CRUSELL.

1. Hail! Hail! Psi Up - si - lon! Hail! Hail! Our dia - mond sun!

Pow'r and might, Life and light, We gath - er from thy shin - ing;

Pow'r and might, Life and light, We gath - er from thy shin - ing:

Coda after last verse.

Wel - come, wel - come, wel - come Psi Up - si - lons!

2 Hail! Hail! O stately band!
Hail! Hail! With voice and hand!
Truth so just,
Faith and trust,
In all your souls enshrining. Coda.

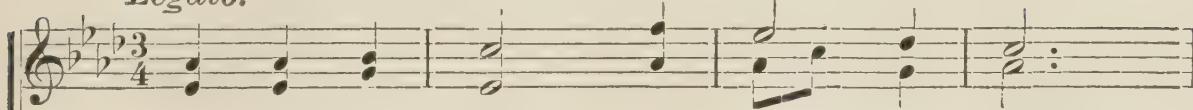
PSI UPSILON HYMN.

29

By PROFESSOR WILLARD FISKE, Ph. D., of the Psi. '56.

Music by WILLIAM M. PROCTOR.

Legato.



1. Dif - fuse, O Lord! a - round this shrine,



Thy love e - ter - nal; And hal - low with thy



grace di - vine, Our rites fra - ter - nal.



2 Let no unfaithful act or thought
Our bonds dissever;
But keep us, as thy law hath taught,
Brothers forever!

3 Bless every Chapter far or near,
On each bestowing
Thy bounty, which with every year
Renews its flowing.

4 And open, when our work is done,
Thy golden portal,
Admitting each Psi Upsilon
To life immortal!

OUR TRUST.

Air — “*O Tannebaum.*”

1. Psi Up - si - lon, Psi Up - si - lon, We trust in thee for - ev - er! In
sum - mer and in win - ter time, In ev - 'ry sea - son, spot and clime; Psi
Up - si - lon, Psi Up - si - lon, We trust in thee for - ev - er!

2

Psi Upsilon, Psi Upsilon,
Sweet comrade in our pleasure!
We walk, in all our smiling hours,
Through paths thy hand has strewn with flowr's;
Psi Upsilon, Psi Upsilon,
Sweet comrade in our pleasure!

3

Psi Upsilon, Psi Upsilon,
Our comforter in sorrow!
On us, when fortune deals her blows,
Thy tender grace with healing flows;
Psi Upsilon, Psi Upsilon,
Our comforter in sorrow!

4

Psi Upsilon, Psi Upsilon,
We trust in thee forever!
In summer and in winter time,
In ev'ry season, spot and clime;
Psi Upsilon, Psi Upsilon,
We trust in thee forever!

PSI U. HOME.

By FERDINAND BLANCHARD, M. D. of the Zeta, '74.

AIR — “*Sweet By-and-by.*”

1. There's a land—we may name it with pride—'Tis the home of content - ment and

worth—Filled with hearts, brave and trusty and tried,—'Tis the land and the home of our
 birth. Oh, our own na - tive land, We will
 Oh, our own na - tive land,
 sing of its glo - ries for aye, Oh, our own
 Oh, our own na - tive land, Oh, our own
 na - tive land, We will sing of its glo - ries for aye.
 oh, our own na - tive land.

2 There's a place by the rock-crested hill,
 A thesaurus of learning and truth,
 Foster-mother of mind and of will;
 'Tis the dear college home of our youth.

Cho.—Oh, our own college home,
 We'll remember it kindly for aye.

3 There's a hall in our old college home,
 And its dwellers are friends firm and true;
 And forever though widely we roam,
 We will cherish the hall of Psi U.

Cho.—Oh, our own Psi U. home,
 We will cherish and love it for aye.

BEAUTIFUL NAME.

Words by JOHN G. SAXE, LL.D., of the Alpha, '52.

Music by Professor CALVIN S. HARRINGTON, D.D., of the Xi, '52.



1. Suc-cess to Psi Up-si-lon ! Beau-ti-ful name ! To the eye and the ear it is pleasant the same.
THE AIR.



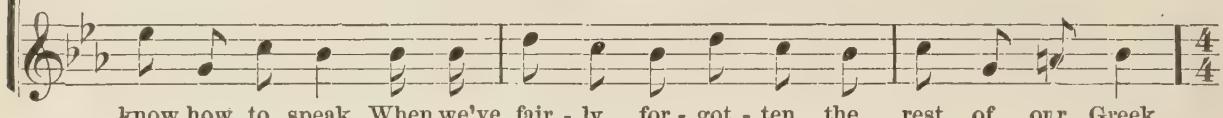
1. Suc-cess to Psi Up-si-lon ! Beau-ti-ful name ! To the eye and the ear it is pleasant the same.

SOLO. *Recitative.*

Ma - ny thanks to old Cad - mus who made us his debt - ors, By in-



vent-ing one day those cap - i - tal let - ters, Which still from the heart we shall



know how to speak, When we've fair - ly for - got - ten the rest of our Greek.

CHORUS. *Andante.*

And, dy - ing, when life's little journey is done, May our last, fondest sigh be—Psi Up - si - lon.



And, dy - ing, when life's little journey is done, May our last, fondest sigh be—Psi Up - si - lon.



2.

Be open and honest in all that you do ;
To every high trust be ye faithful and true ;
May you ne'er get in love or in debt, with a doubt
As to whether or no you will ever get out ;
May you ne'er have a mistress who plays the coquette,
Or a neighbor who blows on a cracked clarionette.

CHORUS.

3.

In aught that concerns our mortality's scheme,
Ever be more ambitious to *be* than to *seem* :
May you never, I pray, to worry your life,
Have a weak-minded friend or a strong-minded wife ;
A tailor distrustful, or partner suspicious ;
A dog that is rabid, or nag that is vicious.

CHORUS.

4.

And cultivate honor as higher in worth
Than favor of fortune, or genius, or birth ;
At jovial parties mind what you are at,
Beware of your head and take care of your hat,
Lest you find that a favorite son of your mother
Has a brick in the one and an ache in the other.

CHORUS.

5.

Then hail to Psi Upsilon ! Beautiful name !
To the eye and the ear it is pleasant the same ;
Above all—the chief blessings the gods can impart—
May you keep a clear head and a generous heart ;
Remember 'tis blessed to give and forgive ;
Live chiefly to love, and lov - - - - - you live.

CHORUS.

Social Songs.

“ Come, brothers, swell the anthem glorious,
And rend the air with joyous songs !”

SOCIAL SONGS.

OUR NOBLE OLD FRATERNITY.

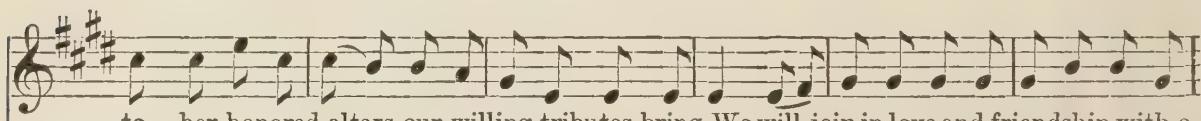
AIR.—“Benny Havens, O.” By ALLEN GRISWOLD, of the XI. ’59.

1st Voice.



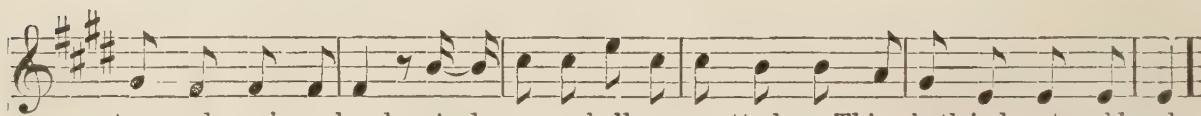
1. To our no - ble old fra - ter - ni - ty, Psi Up - si - lon, we'll sing, And
2. While thus in friendship strong we meet, And happy hearts beat high, Our

Accompaniment.



to her honored altars our willing tributes bring, We will join in love and friendship with a
pulses thrill with strange delight, the hours glide swiftly by. But we heed not the flight of time ; thy

2d Voice.



true and gen'rous band ; And ever shall our motto be, Thine, both in heart and hand.
standard floats above, And the joyful years of youth shall pass, under thy fostering love.

OUR NOBLE OLD FRATERNITY. Concluded.

35

CHORUS.

Psi Up - si - lon, Psi U! Psi Up - si - lon, Psi U! We are ev - er thine, in

Psi Up - si - lon, Psi U! Psi Up - si - lon, Psi U! We'll ev - er own thy

heart and hand, Psi Up - si - lon, Psi U!

fost'ring love. Psi Up - si - lon, Psi U!

3 And when old age has seared our locks, and early friends are gone,—
 When golden dreams have vanished like the glories of life's morn :
 We will think again on college years, and what to thee we owe,
 The brightest gem of memory then, Psi Upsilon, Psi U.

CHORUS.

Psi Upsilon, Psi U! Psi Upsilon, Psi U!

The brightest gem of memory, then,

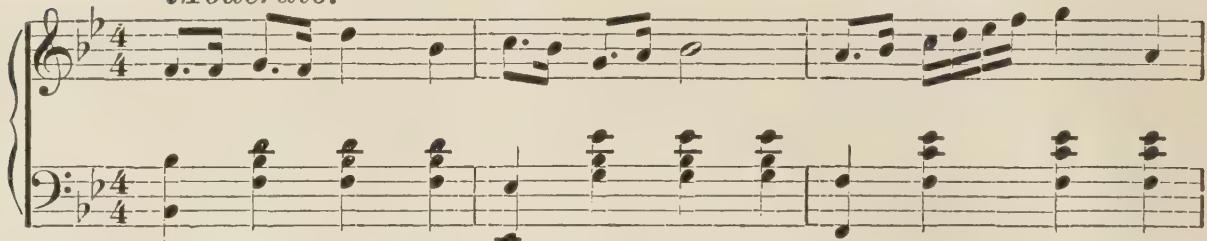
Psi Upsilon, Psi U!

THE HEARTFELT BOND.

By C. M. CULVER, of Theta, '78.

AIR—"The Little Octoroon."

Music by GEO. F. ROOT.

Moderato.

1. He - roes, real and fan - cied, po - ets still may praise,

The vocal line continues with eighth-note pairs and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with sustained chords.

And the val - 'rous deeds that they have done; But to something dear - er

The vocal line features eighth-note pairs and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment consists of sustained chords.

We our voi - ces raise, We will sing to thee, Psi Up - si-lon.

The vocal line concludes with eighth-note pairs and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord.

CHORUS.

Air.

Glo - ry, glo - ry to the heart- felt bond! Glo - ry! glo - ry! let us

Alto.

Glo - ry, glo - ry to the heart- felt bond! Glo - ry! glo - ry! let us

Tenor.

Glo - ry, glo - ry to the heart- felt bond! Glo - ry! glo - ry! let us

Bass.

all res - pond; While yet life is spared us, and of aught we sing,



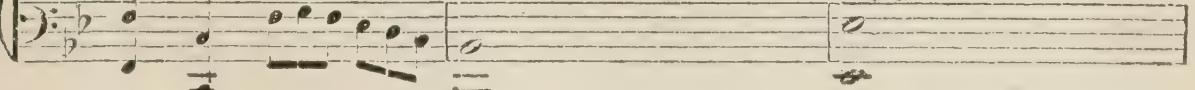
all res - pond; While yet life is spared us, and of aught we sing,



all res - pond; While yet life is spared us, and of aught we sing,



3 3



We will sing to thee Psi Up - si - lon.
We will sing to thee, Psi Up - si - lon, Up - si - lon.
We will sing to thee, Psi Up - si - lon.

2 On thy hallowed altar we our tribute lay,
Pledge we here ourselves to thee anew,
Mindful of the blessings which from day to day
We derive from being thine, Psi U.

CHO.

3 If we make the record of the coming time
Pure as that of years already gone,
Naught can be regretted in the page sublime
Which shall tell of thee, Psi Upsilon.

CHO.

4 Blest be every chapter of our noble band,
Blest the brothers who in each unite;
May our joint endeavor, standing hand to hand,
Serve to keep thy diamond ever bright.

CHO.

5 When these halls of learning shall be things
of yore,
We will not forget our bond in thee,
But our love increasing ever more and more,
Strengthened still by time shall ever be. CHO.

PSI UPSILON ANTHEM.

By RICHARD B. TWISS, of the Omega. '75.

AIR—“*The Little Octoroon.*” p. 36.

1 Hand to hand united, firmly we will stand,
Worthy sons of old Psi Upsilon;
To her name give honor, sound it thro’ the land,
Where her diamond ever bright has shone.

CHORUS.

Shout, oh shout! the anthem loud prolong;
Join each heart and voice in cheerful song;
Let the hills and woodlands, catching the
refrain,
Echo back “Psi Upsilon,” again.

2 As the evening sunbeams stream from out the
West,
Tingeing landscapes with a golden hue,
So thy radiant glory gleams from every breast
Breathing ’neath the diamond of Psi U.

CHO.

3 As the bow of promise—miracle of light—
Blends in one the rainbow’s tinted hues,
So our bond fraternal, holding by its might,
Blends the hope and joy of all Psi U.’s.

CHO.

4 Youthful dreams shall vanish, manly strength
be past,
And the dark’ning night come slowly on,
Then shall we, reviewing, hold with golden
clasp
Brothers of our old Psi Upsilon. CHO.

RELAXATIO SOCIALIS.

39

By REV. CHAS. W. WINCHESTER, of the Xi. '68.



1. When evening shades are fall - ing, And day's dull tasks are done, We'll flee from care and



sor - row, Un - to Psi Up - si - lon. Therejoined in so - cial pleas - ure, The



welcome hours we'll greet; We'll closer bind each tender tie, And brothers, brothers meet.



2 Let others feast on dainties,
Or quaff the flowing bowl,
Be ours the feast of reason,
And friendship's flow of soul:
The fruits of mind are sweeter
Than royal banquets fine,
And friendly hearts gush with a tide
More pure than sparkling wine.

3 The battle's still before us,
Our skies with hope are bright;
No clouds of care float o'er us,
But all is joy to-night:
These golden hours are fleeting,
Enjoy them while we may;
Then take Minerva's Aegis down,
And rush into the fray.

SONG OF PSI UPSILON.

By PROF. JAMES DE MILLE, of the Sigma, 54.

Voice.

1. Hearken to the loud resound - ing Echo of the trump of fame,

Voice.

Accomp.

Ev' - ry brother's heart is bounding As he hears the glorious name;

Quick each brother's heart is beating, Fast each brother's blood doth run,

While the echo is re - peating Far and wide "Psi Up - si - lon "

Interlude.

4. Mystic brothers ev - er proudly On our symbol let us gaze;

Raise your voi - ces, raise them loud - ly, In our or - der's worthy praise;

The musical score consists of three systems of music. The first system starts with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats, and a common time. It contains lyrics: "Sound abroad the mighty chorus, Sing ye loud - ly ev' - ry one;". The second system begins with a bass clef, a key signature of two flats, and a common time. It contains lyrics: "Till the heavens stretching o'er us Hear the name "Psi Up - silon."". The third system continues with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats, and a common time.

2.

Brothers of the sacred order,
 Let the badge in brightness shine
 With the gleaming golden border,
 And the letters' mystic sign ;
 Loving friends are they forever,
 Whom that badge is fixed upon ;
 Friends whom naught on earth can sever,
 Brothers in "Psi Upsilon."

3.

When the path of life is dreary,
 Oft in misery we sigh ;
 But no longer are we weary,
 If a brother's hand is nigh.
 Then our hand the brother's clasping,
 Joyously we travel on,
 Well we know the friendly grasping,
 It is thine, "Psi Upsilon."

ANTHEM.

43

By F. M. FINCH, of the Beta.

AIR. — “Crambambuli.” ’49.

Allegro.

1. Come, brothers, swell the anthem glorious, And rend the air with joyful songs, {
Let garlands crown the band victori - ous, To whom the laurel-wreath belongs. }

Be - fore all else be - neath the sun, We'll sing to thee, Psi

Up - si - lon! Long live Psi Up - si - lon! Psi Up - si - lon!

2.

Who cares for pain, or grief, or trouble,
When thus in friendship firm we meet?
Who cares for glory's golden bubble?
We'd rather laugh, and smoke, and eat.
Then when our hearts are full of fun,
We'll sing to thee, Psi Upsilon!
Long live Psi Upsilon! Psi Upsilon!

3.

O! life is like the storm-tossed ocean
When wave on wave floats madly by,
But we'll not heed its wild commotion,
For stars are in our azure sky.
Then when the tempest's strife is done,
We'll sing to thee, Psi Upsilon!
Long live Psi Upsilon! Psi Upsilon!

4.

O! maidens fair, with auburn tresses,
Are better far than gems, or gold;
There's more of joy in their caresses
Than voice or pen can e'er unfold.
Then when our wedded life's begun,
Our wives shall sing Psi Upsilon!
Long live Psi Upsilon! Psi Upsilon!

5.

Then hip! hip! hurrah! Psi U. forever,
Till sun and stars are lost in night,
Our altar's fire shall fail us never,
But blaze in beauty clear and bright.
Then till the sands of life are run,
We'll sing to thee, Psi Upsilon!
Long live Psi Upsilon! Psi Upsilon!

* CODA.

Then when our little ones come on,
We'll brand them all Psi Upsilon!
Long live Psi Upsilon! Psi Upsilon

PSI UPSILON THE TRUE.

By PROF. G. W. PRATT, of the Xi, '49.

AIR. — "Crambambuli." p. 43.

The chorus raise of Psi Upsilon,
 The tie that binds us firm and strong —
 For ever be the *chain* united,
 The *clasp* we'll hold as brothers — long.
 When hopes are fled, and joys are gone,
 We'll turn us to Psi Upsilon,
 Psi Upsilon the true,
 Psi Upsilon'

From Psi Upsilon never parting —
 Our faith we pledge — to friendship true,
 Together now the vow repeating —
 We'll give to each a brother's due.
 And when our darkest hours shall come,
 The bond shall be Psi Upsilon,
 Psi Upsilon the true,
 Psi Upsilon!

Psi Upsilon! we've felt thy blessing
 With greatful hearts — have owned thy love —
 We'll know no change — we'll fear no sorrow —
 With thy protecting shield above.
 In praising thee we'll ne'er be done —
 Forever sing Psi Upsilon,
 Psi Upsilon the true,
 Psi Upsilon!

HONORED PSI UPSILON.

By F. A. BLACKBURN, of the Phi. '68.

AIR. — "Pirate's Chorus."

Alla Marcia.

f 1. Sing to the honor of her we love most, Our glory and our boast.

Sing to the honor of her we love most, Our glory and our boast.

Loy - al and true Are the hearts of the few Who en - cir - cle thy al - tar, To

pledge thee faith anew:—Shout! Victory ev - er thy banners shall crown Honored Psi Up - si - lon!

2.

When from thy altar we've wandered afar,:||
 Be thou our guiding star,
 Hand linked in hand
 Shall thy votaries stand,
 And under thy banner
 Still form a chosen band,
 Shout!
 Victory ever thy banners shall crown,
 Honored Psi Upsilon!

3.

Scattered and sundered by land and by sea,:||
 Still turn our thoughts to thee.
 Deep in the heart
 Though in sadness we part,
 Thy love shall inspire us
 Till love and life depart,
 Shout!
 Victory ever thy banner shall crown,
 Honored Psi Upsilon!

JOLLY PSI U.

By REV. J. K. LOMBARD, of the Beta, '54.

AIR. — "Camptown Races."

1. We jol - ly fel low s sing this song. Psi U., Psi U., 'Tis this to which we all belong, Psi Up - silon }
 We came up here one Tuesday eve, Psi U., Psi U., At dawn of day we turned to leave, Psi Upsilon }

CHORUS.

We're bound to sing all night, Then home to bed with early light,
 'Till break of day comes on, To dream of Psi Up - silon.

For accompaniment, play the upper and lower staves.

2.

We are a brave and a hearty crew,
 Psi U., Psi U.,
 Under the banner of great Psi U.,
 Psi Upsilon.
 Here we often and gaily hie,
 Psi U., Psi U.,
 And feel that a home for us is nigh,
 Psi Upsilon.

3. Glory and riches are slippery things,
 Psi U., Psi U.,
 The one has ponies, the other has wings,
 Psi Upsilon.
 This is more stable, more faithful and true,
 Psi U., Psi U.,
 Friends are unchanging in old Psi U.,
 Psi Upsilon.

CHORUS. — We're bound to sing, &c.

CHORUS. — We're bound to sing, &c.

4.

Many a gazer with wonder shall see,
 Psi U., Psi U.,
 The mystical symbol we've hallowed to thee,
 Psi Upsilon.
 None but the chosen that symbol may wear,
 Psi U., Psi U.,
 None but the chosen thy mysteries share,
 Psi Upsilon.

CHORUS. — We're bound to sing, &c.

LAURIGER PSI UPSILON.

By A. L. EDWARDS, of the Beta. '57.

AIR.—“*Lauriger Horatius.*”

NOTE. This may be sung as a Song, by omitting all the vocal parts but the upper one.

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by a 'C') and G major (indicated by a 'G' with a sharp). The top staff uses a soprano clef, the middle staff an alto clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. The first two staves begin with a rest followed by a series of eighth-note chords. The third staff begins with a single eighth note. The lyrics are written below the notes:

1. Lau - ri - ger Psi Up - si - lon, mul - ta nu - me -

ras - ti No - mi - na il - luš - tri - a in tu - a in - di - ei, Semperque no -

mi - ni - bus ple - nae sint in - di - ces Nih - lo mi - nor - i - bus

quam il - li pri - o - res.

2.

Nobilis societas sine rixis vivat,
Litibus incognitis, placide floreat.
Stabiles, O Socii, simus firmi fratres,
Usque est sodalium esse sic constantes.

3.

Multum est fallaciae omni loco terrae,
Multum in Collegio omnibus sufferre ;
Nunquam in Psi Upsilon, optimo locorum,
Floreat fallacia, perditor honorum.

4.

Tacite, velociter circumvolant anni,
Quisque jam posterior citior priori;
Colite, O Socii brevia momenta,
Futurus non melior erit ad discenda.

5.

Semper in memoriam hae jucundae horae,
Frequenter praeteritiae hoc secessu aulae,
Superstant altissimae, monumenta vitae
Actae in collegio, nunquam reddituræ.

CONVENTION SONG.

By C. D. McGUFFY, of the Iota. '63.

AIR — "Lauriger Horatius." p. 46.

1. Psi Upsilon's angel bright
Spreads her fair wings o'er us ;
Mystic scenes of long ago
Memory brings before us.

CHORUS.

Roll the happy chorus on,
Every trusty brother ;
Sing we here, Psi Upsilon,
Kind and fostering mother.

2. Far and near we've gathered here
Round a hallowed altar ;
Bind anew the sacred tie,
Love shall never falter.

CHO.—Roll the happy chorus, &c.

3. Pledge our brethren scattered far,
Dream they still are near us ;
Every well remembered face,
Fancy brings to cheer us.

CHO.—Roll the happy chorus, &c.

4. Chant the dirge for those whose thread
Fate has rudely broken ;
Setting, mid the heavenly stars,
Psi Upsilon's golden token.

CHO.—Roll the happy chorus, &c.

5. Visions sweet of long ago,
Every bosom lighten ;
Thronging from the silent past,
Golden memories brighten.

CHO.—Roll the happy chorus, &c.

6. Lock the hand in warmer clasp,
Raise the anthem clearer ;
Hand to hand, and heart to heart,
Brothers circle nearer.

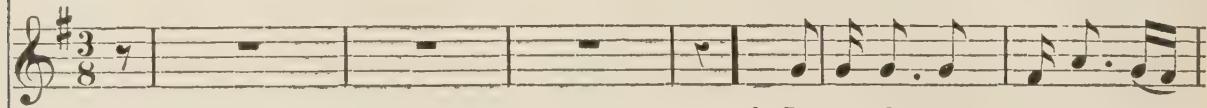
CHO.—Roll the happy chorus, &c.

THE STAR OF PSI U.

By ARNOLD GREEN, of the Sigma, '58.

AIR.—“*The Bright Rosy Morning.*”

1. A bright beam is streaming From



2. Its rays from the zenith, In



Spiritoso.



Heaven's pure cope; Our day-star of promise, Of friendship and hope.



brilliancy leap, In broad bars of glo - ry, A - cross the dark deep.



CHORUS.

Then ev - er, ev - cr let it shine, On us faithful and

O! proudly, proudly let us claim Rank and hon - or our

true; U - nit - ed as brothers, In love of Psi U.

due, U - nit - ed as brothers, In love of Psi U.

3.

Unceasingly, gently,
It pours on the night
Its scintillant showers
Of wavy light.

CHORUS.
And cheerily, light the w .y
We together pursue,
United as brothers
In love of Psi U.

4.

A bright ray is shooting
Adown the blue slope ;
Our day-star of promise,
Of friendship and hope.

CHORUS.
Then let us, forever remain
Firm and happy though few,
United as brothers.
In love of Psi U.

PSI UPSILON SUPPER.

By ARNOLD GREEN, of the Sigma, '53.

AIR.—“*Sparkling and Bright.*” p. 114.

1.

Here let us throng with exultant song ;
 For our hearts are beating lightly,
 For again we raise to our chapters' praise
 The cup that beams so brightly.
 Then loud prolong our Psi U song,
 Till the skies shall echo o'er us ;
 For our tongues shall repeat, while our hearts
 Repeat our joyous chorus. [shall beat,

2.

Let the goblets ring and our voices sing
 With friends in sweet communion,

And drain each glass as the toast we pass ;
 —The Psi U's glorious union.—
 Then loud prolong, &c.

3.

Then warmly clasp in a brother's grasp,
 The hand we give in greeting,
 And treasured deep in the heart, long keep
 The memory of our meeting.
 And loud prolong, &c.

4.

And when our life — with its toil and strife —
 And troubles all are closing ;
 For a sweet release in our home of peace
 May we look, in hope reposing.
 Then loud prolong, &c.

JOY AND FRIENDSHIP.

By —, of the Psi.

AIR.—“*Sparkling and Bright.*” p. 114.

1.

With right good cheer we assemble here,
 Our chapter merrily meeting ;
 At our motto's command, we grasp the hand,
 And join in the friendly greeting.

CHORUS

We'll soar to-night in a loftier flight,
 Of joy and friendship holy, —
 And far from each son of the Psi Upsilon,
 Be the demon, melancholy.

2.

Not in the bowl is the flow of soul ;
 In the ruddy wine's no pleasure ;
 But our badges can tell that we know full well,
 Where lies the heart's best treasure.

CHORUS.—We'll soar, &c.

3.

Before we part, with all our heart,
 We'll join in the friendly chorus.
 To each loved name and the bright spread fame,
 Of our brethren gone before us.

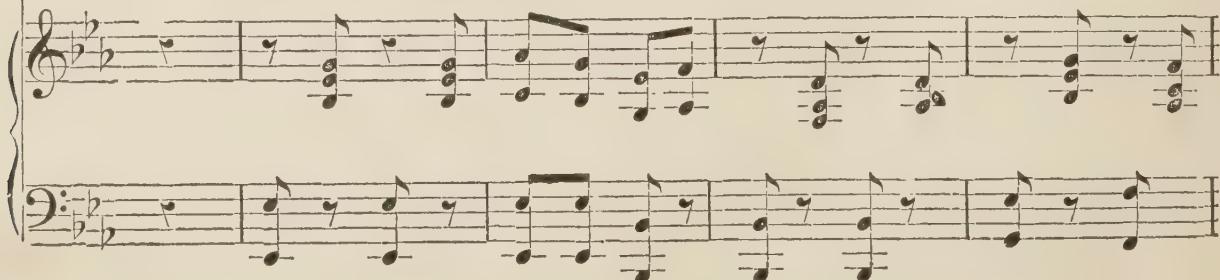
CHORUS.—We'll soar, &c.

WE ARE BROTHERS.

By HON. JOSHUA GASKILL, of the Upsilon, 59.

AIR.—“*We are Brothers.*”

1. We are brothers in Psi Up - si - lon, By ties that ne'er can sev - er, Our
 2. We are friends in dear Psi Up - si - lon, By bonds that ne'er can perish, And





hearts are linked in u - ni - son For - ev - er and for - ev - er. Al-
While our vi - tal currents run, Our friendship we will cherish. In



though our paths through life may part, And run no more to - geth - er, Yet,
fu - ture days through grief and care, Our ear - ly hopes have blighted, We'll



joined in soul and joined in heart, We'll brave life's stormy weather. We are
still remain, as now we are In friendship all u - ni - ted.



brothers in Psi Upsi - lon, By ties that ne'er can sever, Our hearts are linked in



u - nison For - ev - er and for - ev - er.

3. 4.

We are children of Psi Upsilon,
Proud of our noble mother,
And every true and honest son.
We're proud to call a brother.
For in our hearts there beats a tide
Of warm, fraternal feeling,
Truth, Love, and Friendship, all allied
Our kindred souls revealing.

We are brothers in Psi Upsilon,
A band in love unbroken;
We're brothers each and every one,
The clasped hands our token.
And as our hands again we clasp,
In Friendship's sweet communion,
'Tis with a firmer, warmer grasp,
That binds our soul in union.

THE TOAST AND PLEDGE.

By G. T. SEWALL, of the Kappa. '67.

AIR. — “*Bonnie Dundee.*”

1. Come, fill to Psi Up - si - lon, honor'd for aye, May her glo - ry still spread like the
2. O, the mor - al will tell us, no doubt, that it's wrong, To be wasting our moments in

dawning of day And still may we flourish as years roll along We meet in her honor, and
laughter and song, — But we'll show them, what Plato and Socrates say, "Tis exceeding - ly dull with all

THE TOAST AND PLEDGE. Concluded.

53

CHORUS.



this is our song. Then fill up your glasses, and swell the refrain; With voices ac - cordant en-
work and no play."



liven the strain; Our love for Psi Up - si - lon rings in each tone, In her brightness she stands, unap-



proached and a - lone.



3.

So we'll drive away care from our bosoms to-night,
And rejoice till the morning breaks in with its light;
For as brothers we come to the halls of Psi U.;
Then wake the glad echoes — the chorus renew.

CHORUS. — Then fill, &c.

4.

And our brotherhood still is our song and our pride,
And we'll love and protect it, whatever betide;
Ne'er sever'd the bond which unites us shall be,
For the closer we draw it, the happier we.

CHORUS. — Then fill, &c.

5.

And when Alma Mater shall bid us prepare,
To relinquish forever her fostering care,
Over "life's troubled ocean" our course to pursue,
We will drink a last bumper to jolly Psi U.

CHORUS. — Then fill, &c.

GLORY OF PSI UPSILON.

By A. N. ROWE, of the Kappa. '60.

AIR. — "Cocachelunk."

SOLO.

1. Let the joy - ous notes ascend - ing

Roll in chorded strains along, Man - ly hearts and voices blending

In the welcome joys of song.

2.

Here we sing the rising glory
Of the fair and genial sun,
Famed in all collegiate story,
Orb of light, Psi Upsilon.

3.

Rival stars may spread their lustre,
Still, as year on year rolls on,
Brighter than the fairest cluster
Shinest thou, Psi Upsilon.

4.

They may glow with fitful gleaming
For a brief and transient hour,
But Psi U, in splendor beaming,
Lives and burns forevermore.

OLD PSI U.

55

By ALFRED L. EDWARDS, of the Beta, '57.

AIR.—“Ellen Bayne.”

1. Strong hopes are turn - ing, Fond hearts and true, Cease - less - ly
2. Swift - ly these College days Hast - en a - way, Yet chains of

yearning Toward old Psi U. Beau - ti - ful vis - ions,
friendship Out - live de - cay. Week - ly our meet - ings

Joys yet to be, Ha - lo these clasped hands, Emblems of thee.
Add to each chain Links that shall never be Unlinked again.

CHORUS.

Ev - er let the hopeful heart From its College cares depart; Firm in friendship
Ev - er let our meetings tell, We can know, and feel full well, All the joys that

ritard.

3.
When life's great changes
Scatter our band —
When in life's contest,
Singly we stand,
Joys, recollected,
Fadeless will last ;
Time can but strengthen
Love of the past.

CHORUS.

Ever let these memories find
Purest treasures of the mind,
Here, with noblest hearts combined,
In old Psi U.

PSI U. PÆAN.

By W. W. BAILEY, of the Sigma. '64.

AIR. — “Mourir pour la patrie.”

1. Psi U, 'tis to thee and thy glo - ry, We peal out our praises to-

night, We ev - er rejoice in thy sto - ry, And thy songs are our constant de-

light. Hurrah! hurrah! we're true In our love for old Psi

U. For her clasped hands of gold, For the mystic motto old, And our

brothers tried and bold, And our brothers tried and bold, boys, hurrah!

CHORUS.

Hurrah! hurrah! we're true, In our love for old Psi U, For her clasped hands of gold, For her

mystic motto old, And our brothers tried and bold, And our brothers tried and bold, boys, hurrah!

2.

The diamond we bear on our breasts
Outshines every radiant star,
On its surface the twined hands rest,
Fraternity's beacon from far.

CHORUS. — Hurrah! hurrah! &c.

3.

We meet in thy mystical palace, —
The jovial, the noble and true,
And drink but one toast from thy chalice,
Success to our gallant Psi U.
CHORUS. — Hurrah! hurrah!

4.

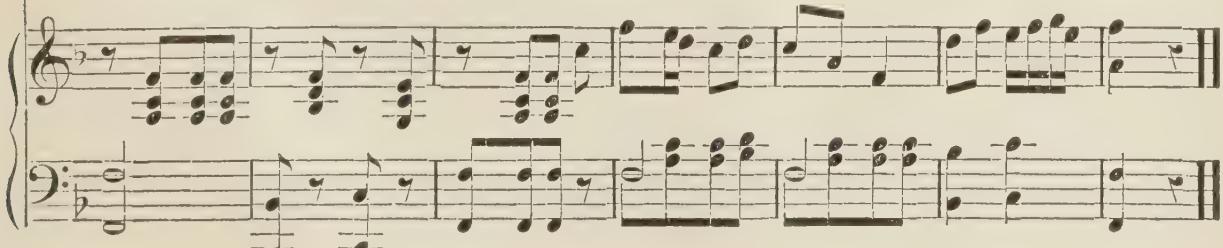
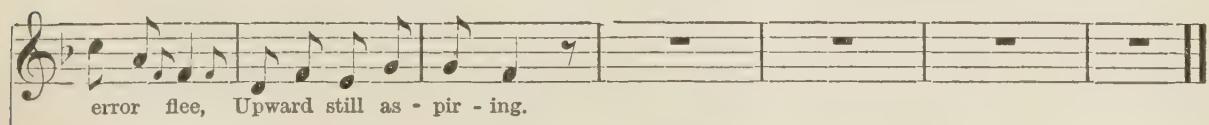
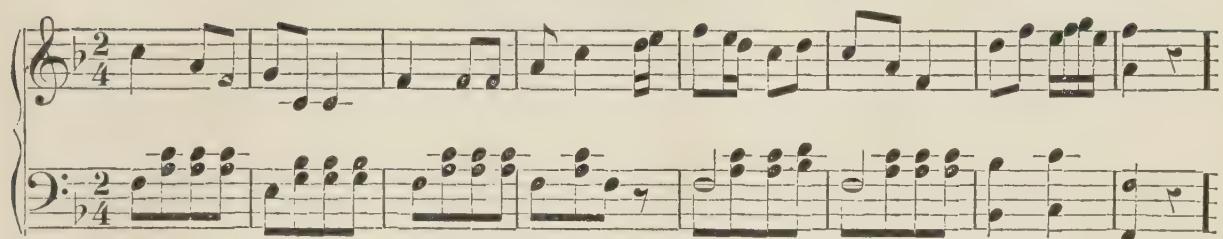
Praise to Psi Upsilon loudly,
Let every one join in the cry,
We'll fight all our battles most proudly,
“Psi Upsilon triumph or die.”

SWIFTLY THE MOMENTS FLY.

59

By REV. J. K. LOMBARD, of the Beta, '54.

AIR.—“*Blue Juniata.*”



2.
As glides a fragile boat
Down the rapid river,
Thus on life's stream we float,
Onward borne forever.
Noiselessly the current glides,
For no lingerer staying,
Reckless of what betides
The idle and delaying.

3.
Thus, as youth's moments fly,
Let us find our pleasures
In the pleasant paths, where lie
Wisdom's choicest treasures.
Seek we there for richer gems
Than the brilliants shining
'Mid the glittering diadems
On kings' brows reclining.

THINK OF PSI UPSILON.

By REV. J. K. LOMBARD, of the Beta, '54.

AIR.—“Old Folks at Home.”

1. As swift adown life's restless river On - ward we glide,
2. Here many happy hours we've lingered, In this old hall!

Hith - er our thoughts are turning ev - er, Here's where our hearts abide ;
Hours fair as maidens' li - ly - fingered, Dearer to us than all.

Dear as the smiles of those who love us, To memory come ;
Hith - er in future days returning, Where we were young,

Bright as the azure sky above us, In boyhood's hap - py home.
Bright - ly love's vestal fire still burning, We'll sing the songs we've sung.

CHORUS.

When the world is sad and dreary, Other pleasures gone,

O! brothers, when the heart is weary, Think of Psi Up - si - lon.

3.

Then grasp this proffer'd hand, my brother,
While thus we sing, —
Pledge true and faithful to each other,
Care to the breezes fling;
Hail to the good times which are coming,
Long may they last;
Nor sorrow, with its frost benumbing,
O'er us its shadow cast. —

CHORUS.

When the world is sad and dreary,
Other friendships flown,
O! brothers, when the heart is weary,
Think of Psi Upsilon.

ONE IN PSI U.

By PROFESSOR E. L. WALTER, Ph. D., of the Phi. '68.

AIR.—“German Hunting Song.”

1. When comes the mild Sep - tem - ber, and we with joy re - mem - ber How
 What makes us all so jol - ly, So full of fun and fol - ly, If

starts the year a - new, How starts the year a - new } Halle, Hallo, Hal-
 it is not Psi U? If it is not Psi U? }

le, Hallo, It is, it is Psi U, Halle ho, Halle Hallo, Halle Hallo, It

is, it is Psi U.

2.

O, we are skilled in Latin,
Our Greek we all are pat in,
||: And Mathematics too ; :||
But what are these to pleasure,
And where find we such measure
||: Of this, as in Psi U? :||
Halle, Hallo, Halle, Hallo,
Nowhere but in Psi U.

3.

With us there are no classes ;
We're only jolly masses
||: Of jolly boys and true ; :||
No Soph. nor Senior haughty,
No Fresh. nor Junior naughtly,
||: We're only just Psi U. :||
Halle, Hallo, Halle, Hallo,
We're only just Psi U.

4.

It sets us all to sighing
To think how time is flying,
||: And fills our eyes with dew ; :||
But though we all must sever,
Forever and forever,
||: At heart we'll be Psi U. :||
Halle, Hallo, Halle, Hallo,
Yes, yes, we'll be Psi U.

5.

Then brothers let's be jolly,
Let's give full vent to folly,
||: As though old Time were new ; :||
We'll give a lasting token
That ties can ne'er be broken,
||: Which make us thine, Psi U. :||
Halle, Hallo, Halle, Hallo,
We're ever thine, Psi U.

BROTHERS, THE DAY IS ENDED.

By REV. CHARLES A. BOIES, of the Beta, '60.

AIR. — "Suoni la Tromba."

1. Brothers, the day is end - ed, Lost in the surge of time,
2. Heaved on the breast of beau - ty, Tossed on the man - ly heart,

Gently the hours have blended Glitters the golden to - ken, In that Twin'd hands mel - ody sublime.
that never part.

Soft as a dream of beau - ty, Fadeth the silver light,
 Vexed with a vain am - bi - tion, Poring the weary page,

Done with the joys of Du - ty, Now for the joys of Night! Hurrah!
 Others may dream of great - ness, Here's to a green old age. Hurrah!

Sing till the star-bells ring - ing, Chime in the gold - en morn!
 "On to the field of glo - ry!" Soon be the triumph won,

Hail to thee glory bring - ing, Starry - crowned Psi Upsi - lon.
 Hallowed in song and sto - ry, Ever live Psi Upsi - lon.

8va

ff

BELOVED PSI U.

65

By HEBERT H. LYONS, of the Phi, '72.

AIR — "Michael Roy."

1. Once more we ga - ther round thy shrine, And pledge our hearts a - new, While
 high thy al - tar fires as - cend, Our own be - loved Psi U. The
 world can nev - er know the ties Which bind so firm and true;.... But
 strong - er love can ne'er ex - ist Than ours for old Psi U.....

CHORUS.

Psi U..... Psi U..... Our own be - loved Psi U..... While
 high thy al - tar fires as - cend, Our own be - loved Psi U.....

2 Though other pleasures wane and fade,
 And friendships warm are few,
 The joys are bright, the hearts are warm,
 We find in dear Psi U.;

Then, let us make her temple ring.
 And shake it through and through,
 By singing loud and long the praise
 Of our beloved Psi U.—Cho.

OUR GALLANT BAND.

By C. D. Mc GUFFEY, of the Iota. '63.

AIR. — "A wet sheet and a flowing sea."

Air.

1. As the sunbeam gilds each fleecy cloud, That floats in the welkin blue, So the
CHORUS. — Then three times three for our gallant band, The noble, the tried and true, For the

Alto.

fleeting hours of our College life, Grow bright from the joys of our loved Psi U., Psi U., The
mystic badge of the clasped hands, And the thrice hallowed name of our old Psi U., Psi U., The

Cres.

ff

Cres.

ff

FINE. SOLO.

joys of our loved Psi U. Then three times three for our gal - lant band, The
name of our old Psi U.

Accompaniment.

D. C.

no - ble, the tried and true, For the mystic badge of the clasped hands, And the name of our old Psi U.

D. C.

2.

While Youth and Hope, with their rosy light,
 On our pathway brightly shine,
 With a loyal, fond and changeless heart,
 We will gladly kneel at her shrine, at her shrine,
 We will gladly kneel at her shrine.

3.

When age has tinged our locks with snow,
 And we muse on our joys gone by,
 As we think of our happiest youthful hours,

For our loved Psi U. we will sigh,
 We will sigh,
 For our loved Psi U. we will sigh.

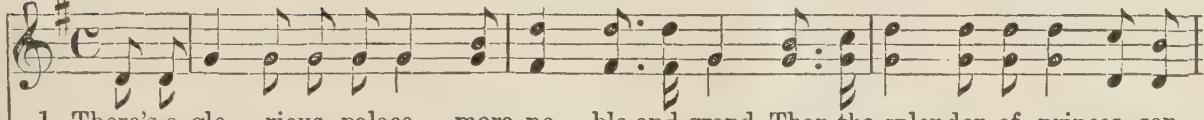
4.

From fair Ohio's hills and plains,
 To New England's sea-girt strand,
 Shall our fires gleam bright, with a fadeless light
 Over each hallowed shrine of our glorious band,
 Each shrine of our glorious band

THE DIAMOND SONG.

By PROFESSOR C. S. HARRINGTON, D. D., of the Xi., 52.

Soprano and Alto.

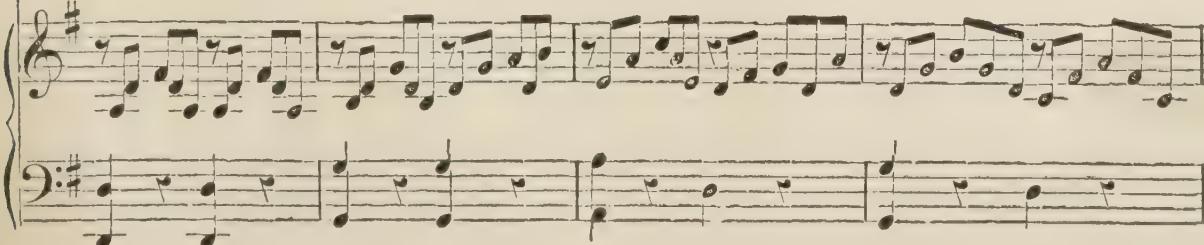


1. There's a glo - rious palace more no - ble and grand, Than the splendor of princes can

Bass and Tenor.



boast, More precious and costly than pearls from the strand, The palace that we love the



most; It has diamond walls and bright pillars of gold Unbought in the world's sordid
mart. 'Tis a store house of riches that can - not be told, 'Tis a loyal Psi Up - silon

heart. Then hail to the di - amond, no - ble and grand, Our

CHORUS.

The musical score consists of two staves of music in G major, common time. The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is:

sym - bol and badge be it ev - er; In the songs of the heart, and the

The second section of lyrics is:

grasp of the hand, We will tell of its glories for - ev - er.

2.

There's a diamond door for this palace so fair,
And it flashes its welcome to all,
Who interpret the magical hand-writing there,
And enter the glittering hall ;
There is music and feasting for each noble guest,
And a greeting as warm as his own ;
On a brotherly bosom he leans him to rest,
And sits down on a diamond throne.

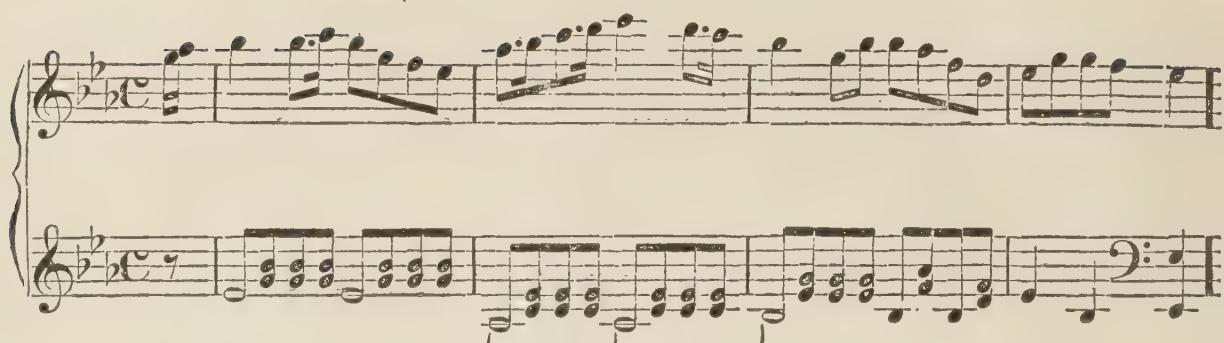
3.

O palace of beauty, O walls of delight,
Thy jewels that cannot decay,
Are Justice and Purity, Mercy and Right,
And Love with its holier ray ;
Unsullied we'll keep them, no breath to pollute,
Shall tarnish these virtues divine,
They shall blend in our worship or vocal or mute,
As we bow at the diamond shrine.

OUR LODGE-ROOM.

By C. D. Mc GUFFEY, of the Iota. '63.

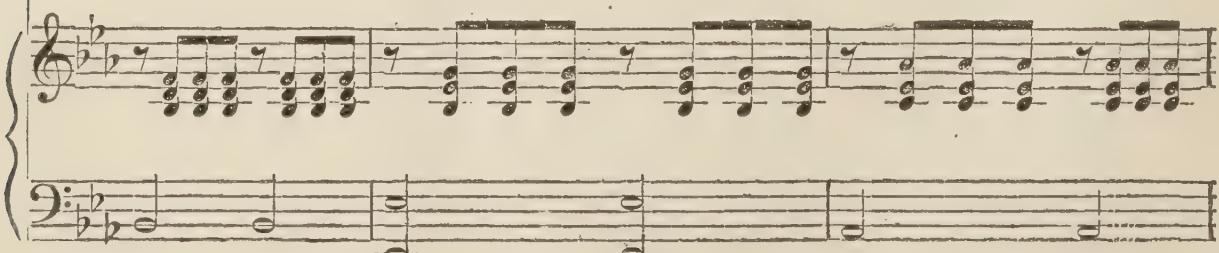
AIR. — "Nelly Gray."



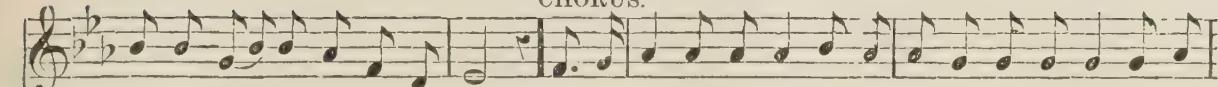
1. There's one spot above all others Unto hallowed memories dear, 'Tis the spot where each brother loves to



hie When the heart is faint and wea - ry, And the world seems bleak and drear, And the



CHORUS.



stream of life floats slowly, sadly by. There's a pure ho - ly joy, free from every base alloy, There's a



love that's ev - er tender, fond and true, And which time nor care nor sorrow Ne'er can



weaken or destroy; It is found in our starry-crowned Psi U.

2.

When evening's sable mantle,
Gemm'd with many a shining star,
Shuts the glory of the sunset from our sight,
We will cross the silent Campus,
And together wend afar
To our bower, decked in beauty ever bright.

3.

O, the charms shall ever linger,
Which that sacred spot has cast
O'er our course through this lonely vale of tears,
And shall deck with mystic splendor
Every vision of the past,
As memory pictures happy by-gone years.

THE BAND OF BROTHERS.

By REV. J. K. LOMBARD, of the Beta. '54.

AIR. — "Away with Melancholy."

Andante.

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The top two staves are for the vocal melody, which starts with a treble clef and a common time signature. The bottom four staves are for the harmonic basso continuo, indicated by a bass clef and a common time signature. The vocal melody is set in a key of G major (two sharps). The lyrics are integrated into the vocal parts, with some words appearing above the staff and others below. The music features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests. The basso continuo part includes bassoon-like parts and cello-like parts, with bassoon parts appearing in measures 1-2, 5-6, and 9-10, and cello parts appearing in measures 3-4, 7-8, and 11-12.

1. O! we're a band of brothers, Who
2. How kindly is the greeting! How
3. Then shout Psi U. for - ev - er! 'Till

to each oth - er cling, And undisturbed by oth - ers, We
warm a brother's hand! Where'er each oth - er meet - ing, In

sun and stars grow pale, In memory nought shall sev - er Psi

gai - ly laugh and sing fa la. Thus as the golden hours Glide
North or Southern land a - far: The name may be un - spoken, But

Up - si - lon and Yale. Hurrah! In goblets running over With

noiselessly a - long, We'll crown their jeweled dow - ers With flashing wreaths of
in the pressure slight We hail the mystic to - ken With ever new de-

wit and pleasure free, 'Till dreams around us hov - er, We'll drink, Psi U., to

song, fa la. Thus as the golden hours Glide noiseless - ly a-
light. Hurrah! The name may be un - spoken, But in the pressure

thee. Hurrah! In goblets running over With wit and pleasure

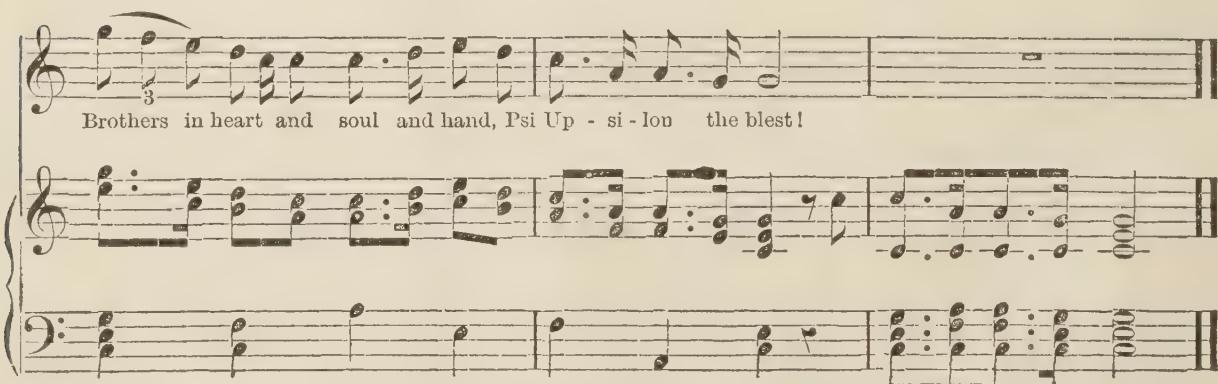
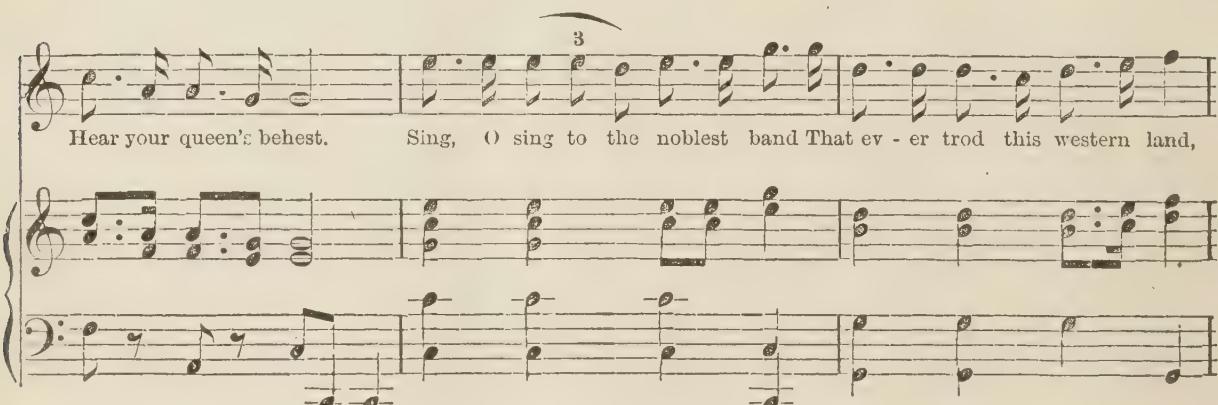
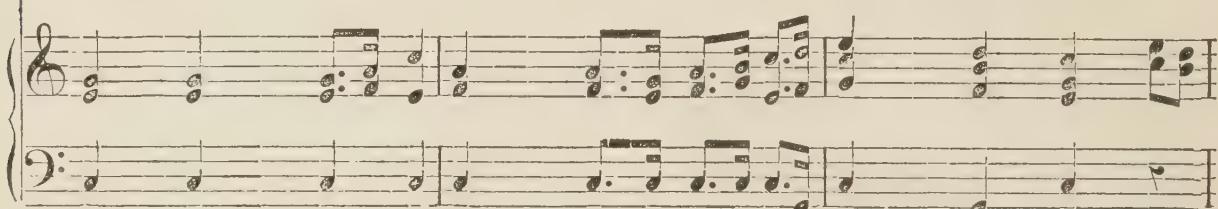
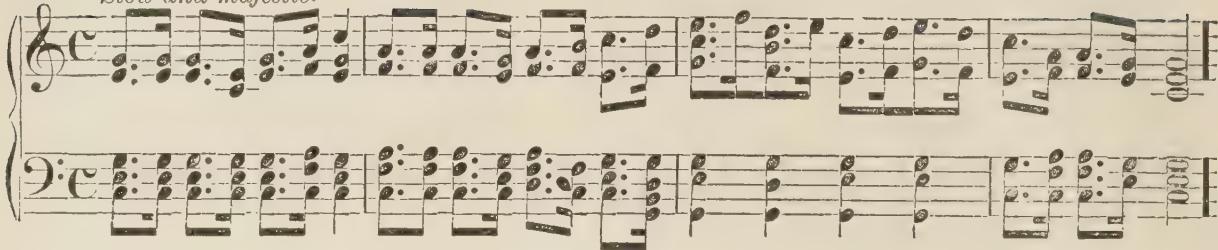
long, We'll crown their jeweled dow - ers With flashing wreaths of song, fa la.
slight We hail the mystic to - ken With ever new delight. hurrah!

free, 'Till dreams around us hov - er, We'll drink, Psi U., to thee. Hurrah!

THE FAIRIES' SONG.

By F. M. FINCH, of the Beta. '49.

AIR — "Bruce's Address"

Slow and majestic.**2.**

Together affection's gems they count,
Together up learning's cliff they mount,
Together they drink of hope's clear fount,

And seek her eagle nest.

Then sing, O sing to the happiest throng
That ever awoke a fairy's song,
Who cherish the right, and spurn the wrong,
Psi Upsilon the blest!

3.

Flowing wreaths of love they twine,
Gay as the blush of roseate wine,
And fling it upon a marble shrine

Where hope and friendship rest.

Sing, O sing, my noble train,
A silvery song, a fairy strain,
To the flower that never knew spot or stain,
Psi Upsilon the blest!

ODE.

By E. S. CONE, of the XI. '50.

AIR. — "Bruce's Address." p. 74.

1.

Psi U's, once more the banner raise,
 Psi U's, remember by-gone days ;
 Let not time the name erase,
 That led to victory.

2.

As you love Psi Upsilon,
 Up, the triumph can be won,
 Rouse ye now and nobly on,
 The triumph waits for thee.

3.

If too long ye shall delay,
 Ye cannot hope to win the day ;
 Rouse ye, bravely to the fray,
 Friendship loudly calls.

4.

Should slow inaction's flickering flame
 O'erspread our band with gloom and shame,
 Or foul dishonor mar our name,
 This glorious fabric falls.

5.

We wage a war for home, for life,
 O Psi U's, arm ye for the strife
 Against corruption rank and rife,
 And heartless treachery.

BONDS OF PSI UPSILON.

By HON. A. W. TOURGEE, of the UPSILON, '62.

AIR. — "Annie Laurie."

1. The world's rough paths are cheery, And life has joy - ous grown, Since

CHORUS.

round our spir - its wea - ry Psi U's sweet bonds were thrown. Psi

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top two staves are for the treble clef voice part, and the bottom two staves are for the bass clef piano accompaniment. The music is in common time. The lyrics are integrated into the vocal line. The first section of lyrics is:

U's sweet bonds were thrown, Which nev - er can de - cay, For a

hallowed radiance al - way Around each link shall play.

In the middle section, there is a dynamic instruction "Dim." above the piano part. In the final section, there is a dynamic instruction "Cres." above the piano part.

2.

As starlight gems the billow,
 'Mid evening's gathering gloom,
 So Friendship lights the pillow,
 When sorrow's shadows come ;
 When sorrow's shadows come ;
 Then let us ever pray,
 That a starry radiance alway
 Around Psi U. may play.

3.

Now, Grief and Care defying,
 We'll gather round the shrine,
 Whence joy doth banish sighing,
 Where Friendship e'er doth shine,
 Where Friendship e'er doth shine
 With soft and peaceful ray,
 And her starry radiance alway
 Around Psi U. shall play.

4.

And when, at length, to college halls,
 We bid a last adieu ;
 When Duty to life's contest calls
 Each son of old Psi U.,
 Each son of old Psi U.,
 Departing we will pray,
 That a starry radiance alway
 Around Psi U. may play.

CANTICUM.

77

By E. R. PENNOYER, of the Xi. '55.

AIR. — “*Gaudemus.*”

NOTE. This may also be sung as a Song, by omitting all the vocal parts but the upper one.

The musical score consists of ten staves of music. The first two staves are in common time (3/4) and common key signature. The third staff begins in common time (3/4) and common key signature, followed by a repeat sign and another common time (3/4) and common key signature. The fourth staff begins in common time (3/4) and common key signature, followed by a repeat sign and another common time (3/4) and common key signature. The fifth staff begins in common time (3/4) and common key signature, followed by a repeat sign and another common time (3/4) and common key signature. The sixth staff begins in common time (3/4) and common key signature, followed by a repeat sign and another common time (3/4) and common key signature. The seventh staff begins in common time (3/4) and common key signature, followed by a repeat sign and another common time (3/4) and common key signature. The eighth staff begins in common time (3/4) and common key signature, followed by a repeat sign and another common time (3/4) and common key signature. The ninth staff begins in common time (3/4) and common key signature, followed by a repeat sign and another common time (3/4) and common key signature. The tenth staff begins in common time (3/4) and common key signature, followed by a repeat sign and another common time (3/4) and common key signature.

1. Can - temus Psi Up - silon U - no corde, fratres!

2. Lau - dibus Psi Up - silon U - bique or - nemus.

Can - temus Psi Up - silon U - no corde, fratres! In - tra templum

Lau - dibus Psi Up - silon U - bique or - nemus. In jueun - da

glo - ri - o - sum Gau - dium sit co - pi - o - sum, Vo - ces et hi - la - res!

ju - ven - tu - te, In moles - ta se - nec - tu - te, Sit amor su - pre - mus!

Voces et hi - la - res!
Sit amor su - pre - mus!

3.
Fulgeat Psi Upsilon
Ut stella in coelo!
Nobis in terra obscura
Semper grata cynosura
Lumine sereno.

4.
Videat Psi Upsilon
Filius fideles;
Fratres in calamitate,
Fratres in felicitate,
Et amicos senes.

5.
Vivat et Psi Upsilon
Vivat nomen clarum!
Augeat Fraternitas,
Radietur claritas
Per orbem terrarum!

THE MYSTICAL BOWER.

By F. M. FINCH, of the Beta. '49.

AIR — "Lutzow's Wild Hunt."

Allegro molto.

1. When gleam the pale stars in the blue summer's sky, And night to her throne is ascend-

2. Though tempest and storm in their hur - ricane flight, Sweep madly the earth and the o-

ing, When waves of the streamlet float mer - ri - ly by, Their notes with the wind-music

ccean, We heed not the frown of the raven-winged night, Nor fear the wild tempest's com-

Marcato.

blend - ing, Their notes with the wind - music blending, Then gaily we'll

mo - tion Nor fear the wild tempest's com - motion; But swift - ly,

fly at the midnight hour, To an al - tar dark in a mys - ti - cal

fly at the midnight hour, To a mystic band in a mys - ti - cal

bower. To an al - tar dark in a mys - ti - cal bower.

bower. To a mystic band in a mys - ti - cal bower.

3.

True friendship, the torch and the star of our life,
We'll cling to each other forever,
We'll banish the whispers of discord and strife,
And list to their demon tones never;
But calmly haste at the midnight hour,
To a shrine of love in a mystical bower.

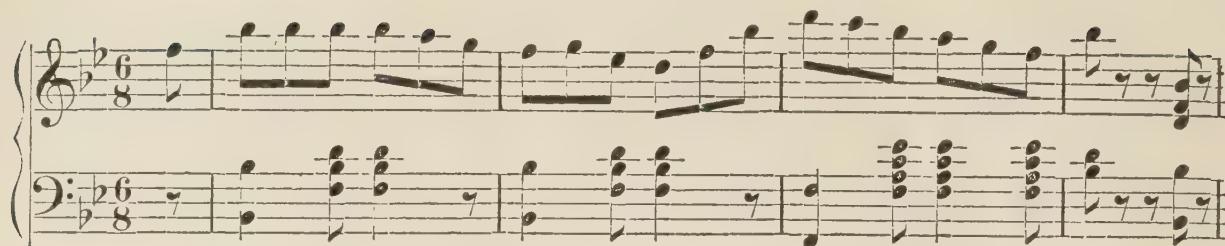
4.

Now, brothers, farewell! may the spirit of love
Preserve you from care and from sorrow,
Make life like the flight of messenger dove,
And gild with bright glories the morrow.
May joy and love, at the midnight hour,
Ever wreath with gladness our mystical bower.

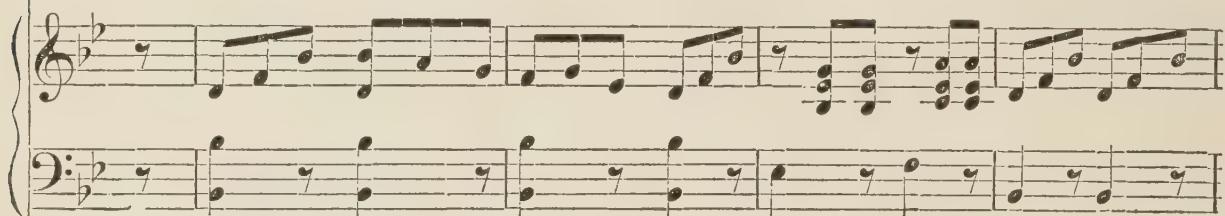
THE JOY OF PSI UPS.

By REV. F. W. HILLARD, of the Alpha, '52.

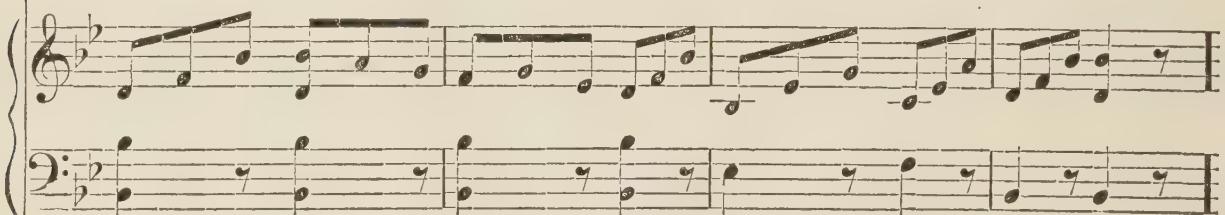
AIR. — "Vive l' Amour."



1. There's a grasp of the hand that can burn the cold heart, The grip of Psi Up - si - lon! That a
 2. There's a word that is el - oquent more than the lays, That word is Psi Up - si - lon! That the



thrill of wild joy to the soul can impart, The grip of Psi Up - si - lon!
 tongue of old Trou - ba - dour bard could raise, That word is Psi Up - si - lon!



3.

There's a love which no beautiful maiden has known,
 The love of Psi Upsilon!
 O! brothers, its bliss is all our own,
 The love of Psi Upsilon!
 The love of Psi Ups, etc.

4.

There's a joy that transcends every highest delight,
 The joy of Psi Upsilon!
 And it kindles the eye to a beaming light,
 The joy of Psi Upsilon!
 The joy of Psi Ups, etc.

5.

There's a hope that shines bright in the heaviest gloom,
 The hope of Psi Upsilon!
 And upward it mounts and leaps the dark tomb,
 The hope of Psi Upsilon!
 The hope of Psi Ups, etc.

6.

Then, brothers, rejoice in uproarious song,
 For the love of Psi Upsilon!
 The glad ringing anthem, O! brothers, prolong,
 For the love of Psi Upsilon!
 For the love and the joy and the hope of Psi Ups, etc.

CHORUS.



The love of Psi Ups, the love of Psi Ups, the love of Psi Up - si - lon! The



The love of Psi Ups, the love of Psi Ups, the love of Psi Up - si - lon! The



love of Psi Ups, the love of Psi Ups, the love of Psi Up - si - lon!



love of Psi Ups, the love of Psi Ups, the love of Psi Up - si - lon!



Fine.

THE DEATHLESS NAME.

By HON. A. W. TOURGEE, of the Upsilon, 62.

AIR.—“*Suoni la Tromba.*” p. 63.

1.

Thine is a name of deathless fame,
A spirit fair and bright;
A temple grand, a noble band,
Of ever growing might.
Though wild waves roar upon the shore,
Of Life's tempestuous sea,
We'll sing and laugh, and the red wine quaff,
Psi Upsilon, to thee.

CHORUS.

Psi Upsilon! Psi Upsilon!
No nobler name than thine,
None dearer to each faithful son,
Who worships at thy shrine.

2.

Thy day-star bright shall know no night,
But upward e'er shall glide
The youthful train, who seek a fane,
Where friendship doth preside.

And 'mid the roar upon Life's shore,
Each wave shall but reflect,
With purer light, the halo bright,
With which thy brow is decked.

CHORUS.

Psi Upsilon! Psi Upsilon!
No fairer star than thine;
Whose radiance lights each chosen one,
O'er the pathway to thy shrine.

3.

When on each head, at length, is laid
The coronal of age,
Youth's memories, warm, our hearts shall charm,
And every care assuage.
And 'mid the roar upon Time's shore,
Of billows, wild and strong,
We oft will hear in accents clear,
The burthen of our song.

CHORUS.

Psi Upsilon! Psi Upsilon!
No nobler name than thine,
None dearer to each faithful son,
Who worships at thy shrine.

OLD MEMORIES.

By J. D. ROBINSON, of the Alpha. '51.

Arranged from a German Air.

Moderato.

1. When hot and dus - ty from the race, And weary with the toils of
2. What joy to turn the aching feet Where youthful friends and memories

time, The soul would seek some resting place, And dream again of early prime —
throng, Some old famili - iar face to meet, And sing once more the well known song —

CHORUS.

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef, the second in bass clef, the third in treble clef, and the fourth in bass clef. The music is in common time. The vocal line starts with a forte dynamic. The lyrics are as follows:

The soul would seek some rest - ing place, And dream a - gain of ear - ly prime.
 Some old fa - mil - iar face to meet, And sing once more the well known song.

3.

Like purple clusters of the vine,
 That darken 'neath Italia's sun,
 So heart to heart shall closely twine,
 By that dear bond that makes us one.

4.

And, as the clusters, firmly bound,
 Depend from one supporting tree,
 Each group of ours shall gather round
 The strength of one Fraternity.

CHAPTER ROLL.

By C. W. RAYMOND of the Chi, '76.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff is in common time, treble clef. The middle staff is in common time, bass clef. The bottom staff is in common time, bass clef. The lyrics are as follows:

Al - pha, Be - ta, Io - ta, Kappa Xi: The Lambda and the Pi; Gamma,
 Ze - ta, Sigma, Upsilon, Phi; Omega, Psi and Chi, Del - ta, Theta.

MEMORIAL SONG.

By Hon. LEWIS F. JONES, of the Xi, '46.

First sung at the Anniversary of the Xi Chapter, Aug. 5, 1851, as a tribute to the Memory of Rev. STEPHEN B. BANGS, of the Xi and Delta '46, and of Rev. JOSEPH J. LANE of the Xi '45.

AIR.—“Araby's Daughter.”

1. Silent and still be the heart's wild commotion, Hushed be the voices that
Lofty and full be the strain of e - motion For those richly gifted, called
2. Togeth - er they armed them for life and for du - ty, With meek resig - nation, they
And, trustful - ly yielding their youth and their beauty, Togeth - er they slept in the

late echoed high; } To die — while the hopes of their youth were yet breathing, To
early to die. }
bowed to the rod; } Their lives were but strains from the Heavenly cho - rus — And per-
bo - som of God.

Instrument.

die — with their steps on the threshold of life; Yet turned they to God — in his
chance, might have triumphed majestic and grand — But the preludes that swept in rich

promise be - liev - ing, And vic - to - ry gained—in that moment of strife.
har - mo - ny o'er us, To anthems have swelled, in a hap - pi - er land.

THE ECHO OF UPSILON.

85

From the Chi Collection.

Music from "Sjung, 200 Sånger vid piano," Stockholm.

'Den gamle krigaren till sin son.'

1. Psi Up - si - lon the twi - light sings, Psi Up - si - lon the dawn re -

- plies; And morn to night the echo flings, The echo sweet, that nev - er

dies; And morn to night the ech - o flings... the

ech - - o sweet that never dies.

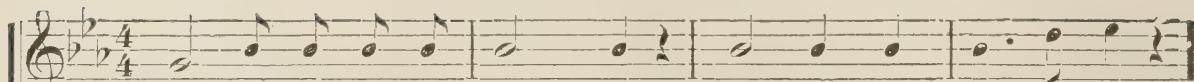
2 Each month takes up the fair acclaim,
The years repeat it as they run;
The centuries catch the note of fame;
The ages shout Psi Upsilon.

3 Down all its spaces vast and grand,
Eternity transmits the strain—
Psi Upsilon forever stand,
Psi Upsilon forever reign!

SING TO PSI UPSILON.

ROBERT H. HAWLEY, of the Psi. '79.

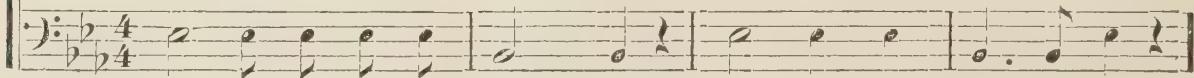
Arranged from WEBER.



1. Brothers, the night is com - ing, Af - ter the day is done,
 2. Think of the golden fu - ture, When col - lege days are done;

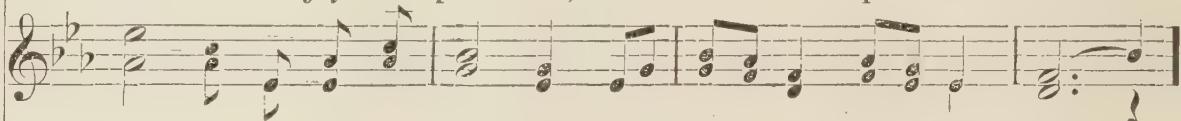


3. The stream of life is flow - ing, Roll - ing a - long its tide;

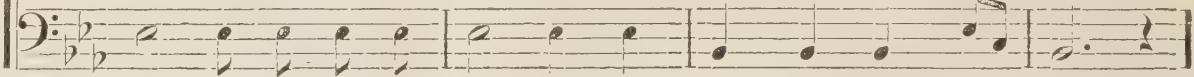


Af - ter our work is end - ed, Sing to Psi Up - si - lon.

Think of the joy - ous pres - ent, In fair Psi Up - si - lon.



Psi U. shall be our watch-word, Psi U. our star and guide.



CHORUS.



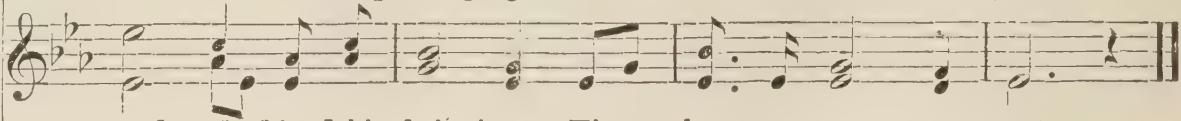
Now let the anthem ring - ing, Come to each brother's heart;



Now let the anthem ring - ing, Come to each brother's heart;



Bonds of friendship bringing; Ties that can nev - er part.



Bonds of friendship bringing; Ties that can nev - er part.



ODE TO PSI UPSILON.

87

AIR—“Irene.”

By JOHN ORDRONAUX, of the Zeta. '50.

1. Raise! raise with swelling notes.... of
2. The wealth of marts shall fade and

song, An anthem to our scholar - clan; Around whose paths of hon - or,
fly; The warriors wreath shall Time unbind, But mental triumphs nev - er

poco stringendo.

throng The Muses, while they lead the van, With wreaths of Fame, to place up -
die, For they de-scend from mind to mind, In ev - er - last - ing prais - es

poco stringendo.

a tempo. *dim.*

- on Thy laureled brows, Psi Up - si - lon.
on Such works as thine, Psi Up - si - lon.

a tempo. *dim.*

3 What makes the brotherhood of man?
Not blood, or cunning arts of speech,
Not ties that fade with life's brief span,
But mind, that can through ages reach;
Mind knit to mind, and marching on
Through paths like thine, Psi Upsilon.

4 The scholar finds the earth his own;
Nor climes, nor seasons bar his way;
And everywhere ascends some throne,
Prepared for him in God's own day;
No crown or purple need he don,
But God's and thine, Psi Upsilon.

5 One faith, one purpose makes us kin,
And holds our sympathies entwined;
One moving spirit stirs within,
To cheer the heart, and fire the mind;
Through love to help each Brother on,
As taught by thee, Psi Upsilon.

6 Then glory be thy portion here,
Whose pathway shines with wisdom's light,
And prouder still be that career
Of thought, engaged in loftiest flight;
Till in some future Pantheon,
Mankind shall crown Psi Upsilon.

THE MAIDEN FAIR.

By Professor W. FISKE, of the Psi. '56.

MOZART'S "Spring Song."

Allegretto.

1. I know full well a maid - en, A maiden wondrous fair; Her

Continuation of the musical score in 6/8 time, treble and bass staves. The bass staff shows a change in key signature to no sharps or flats.

brow and bo - som la - den With jew - els rich and rare; Up -

Continuation of the musical score in 6/8 time, treble and bass staves. The bass staff shows a change in key signature to one sharp.

- on her fore-head spar - kles The diamond's lus - tre true, And

Continuation of the musical score in 6/8 time, treble and bass staves. The bass staff shows a change in key signature to one sharp.

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is for voice, starting with a quarter note, followed by eighth notes, then a sixteenth-note pattern, and so on. The lyrics 'in her soft eye dark - les The swart en-am - el's hue.' are written below the notes. The middle staff is for piano, featuring a steady eighth-note bass line and a treble line with eighth-note chords. The bottom staff is also for piano, showing a different harmonic pattern with eighth-note chords.

- 2 She sits in radiant splendor,
And clasps her loving hands ;
Around her waist so slender,
Are pearl-embroidered bands.
A thousand lovers woo her,
And her sweet praises sing ;
A thousand hearts unto her
Their precious worship bring.
- 3 And she, in equal measure,
The love of each requites ;
With all-embracing pleasure,
Her troth to all she plights.
May nought but good befall her,
This maiden debonair !
We bless her as we call her
Psi Upsilon the fair !

JOY AND FRIENDSHIP.

AIR—“*Susan Brown.*”

1. With right good cheer we gather here, Our chapter mer - ry throng, At our



hearts command we grasp the hand, And join in friend-ly song.



CHORUS.



We'll soar to - night in a lofti-er flight, Of joy and friendship true; And



near each son of Psi Up - si - lon, Be the mem'ry of Psi U.



Dear to Psi U.,

dear to Psi U.,

tempo primo.



Dear to Psi U..... dear to Psi U..... Be the mem'ry of Psi U.



Dear to Psi U.,

dear to Psi U.,

And near each son of Psi Up - si - lon, Be the mem' - ry of Psi U.

- 2 Not in the bowl is flow of soul,
When the sparkling wine doth flow;
But our badges tell, we know full well,
We're one, where'er we roam.
- 3 Before we part, with all our heart,
We'll join in sweet refrain ;
To the loved name and wide spread fame,
Of the bond which we sustain.

THE MYSTIC LAND.

By PROF. WILLARD FISKE, Ph. D., of the Psi, '56.

AIR—“*Sängerleben.*”

1. There is a land unmapped, unseen, Yet full of all de - light ; With

meadows of e - ter - nal green, And fountains ev - er bright ; By

daylight bathed in summer sheen, In lu - nar glow by night, By

daylight bathed in summer sheen, In lu - nar glow by night.

- 2 There sable swans the lakelets ply,
With ebon throat and crest ;
There larks with golden pinions fly,
Into a golden West ;
Where diamond orbs bedeck a sky,
In pearly splendors drest,
Where diamond orbs bedeck a sky,
In pearly splendors drest.

- 3 This realm no stranger's eye hath scanned,
No stranger's voice hath claimed ;
No stranger's foot doth tread the strand,
For love-warm friendships famed ;
No stranger heart need seek this land,
Psiupsilonia named,
No stranger heart need seek this land,
Psiupsilonia named.

HAIL, ALL HAIL.

Words by HERBERT H. LYONS, of the Phi, '72.

Music by HOMER REED, of the Phi, '72.

1st Tenor.



1. Brothers, strike hands, in heartfelt friendship standing ever, Firm by each other bound in Psi Uties,

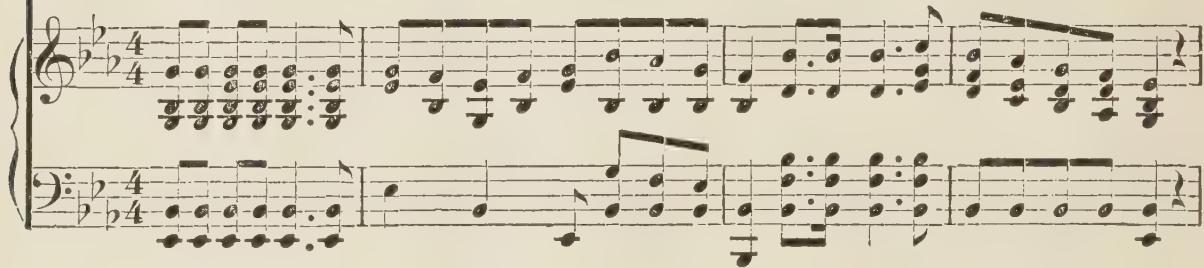
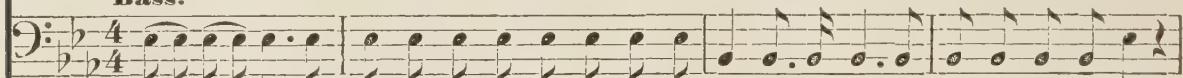
2d Tenor.



2. Done is the day with all its cares and weary learning, Welcome the night with mirth and laughter free,

3. Psi Up-silon fraternity we love and cherish, Shine on our college days with luster bright,

Bass.

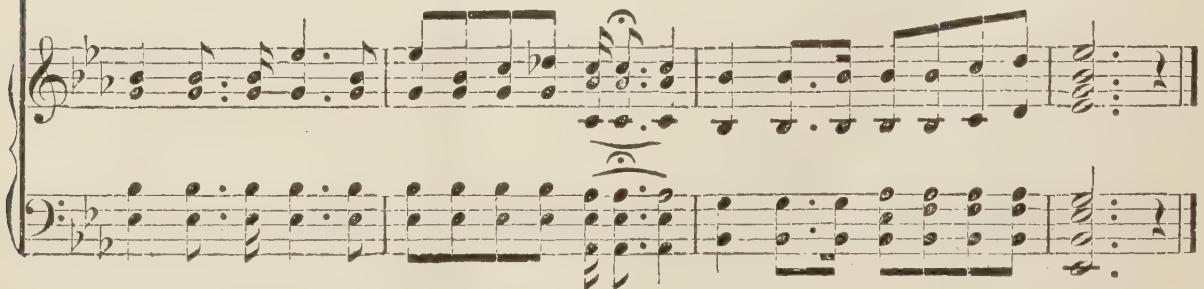


Join in the song, hail Psi U, for - ev-er, Loud let the ringing choral rise.



Stars brightly gleam, Luna's torch is burning, Joy - ous and happy let us be!

Time brings us change, other names may perish, Thine shall but glow with clearer light.



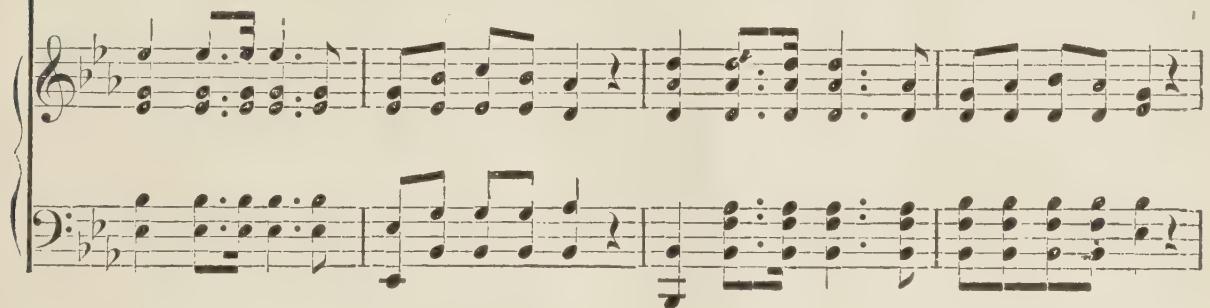
CHORUS.



Hail, all hail to thee, Psi Up - silon, Hail to the mys - tic diamond of our band,



Hail, all hail to thee, Psi Up - silon, Hail to the mys - tic diamond of our band,



Hail, all hail, the crown of glo - ry won, Hail to the noble, true and grand.



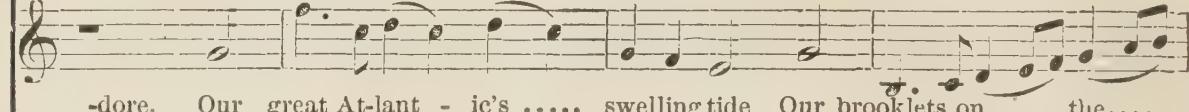
Hail, all hail, the crown of glo - ry won, Hail to the noble, true and grand.



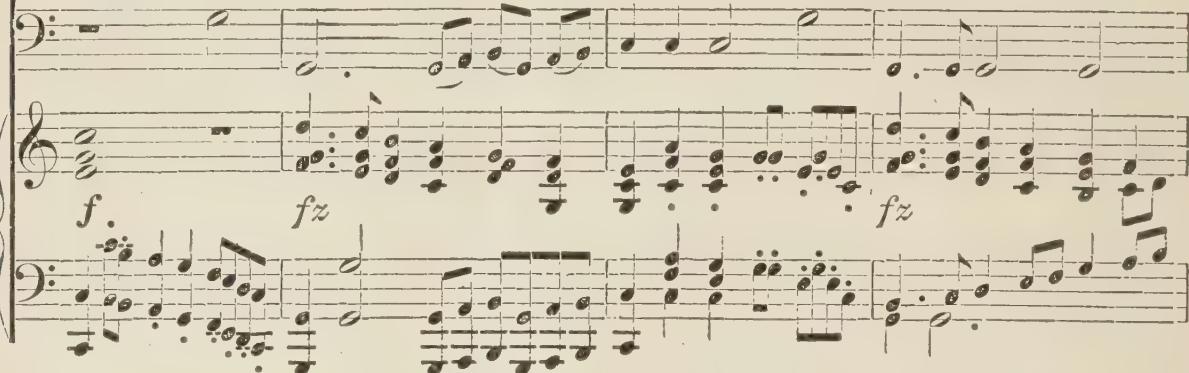
CHORUS.

Soprano and Alto.

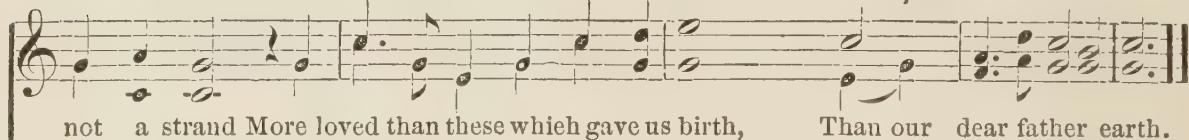
earth, There's not a height by breezes fanned, There's not a dale There's

Tenor.

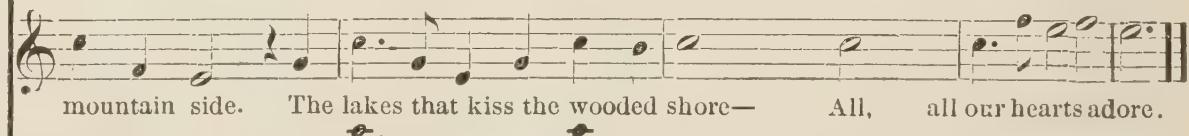
-dore. Our great At-lant - ic's swelling tide, Our brooklets on.... the....

Bass.

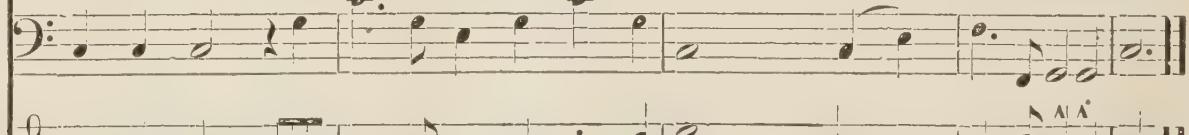
poco ritard.



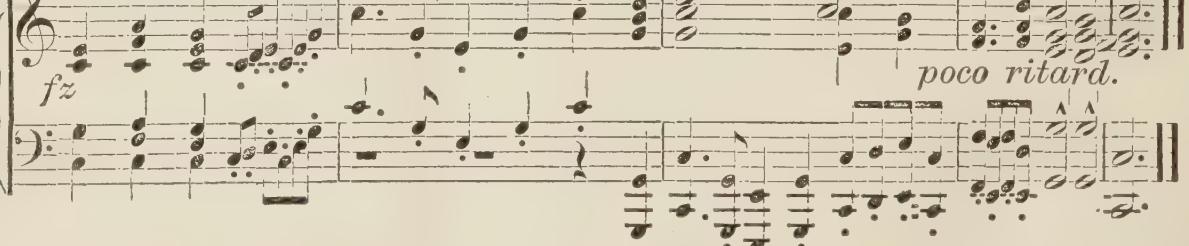
not a strand More loved than these which gave us birth, Than our dear father earth.



mountain side. The lakes that kiss the wooded shore— All, all our hearts adore.



poco ritard.



3 We love our prairies' vast domain,
The wondrous wealth they yield,
Their wide, wide seas of waving grain,
The sunny slope, the sunny plain,
And every forest, fold, and field
Our nation's armies shield.

4 Here, here our fathers fought the fight
Which won us freedom's prize;
Here rose our proud Republic's might
Thro' fortunes dark, thro' hours of light,
Built up beneath God's smiling skies
By counsels bold and wise.

5 O land that stretchest broad and far,
So famed, so fair, so free!
The dawning sun, the rising star,
To us thy glorious symbols are,
And wide beyond thy youth we see
Thy grandeur yet to be.

6 Our land, our land, our Fatherland,
O word of precious worth!
There's not a height by breezes fanned,
There's not a dale, there's not a strand,
More loved than these which gave us birth,
Than our dear father earth.

PSI UPSILON NATIONAL SONG.

Words in imitation of the Swedish by Professor W. FISKE, of the Psi. '56.

Air—*Finnish National Hymn.*

Andante maestoso.



1. Our land, our land, our Fa - ther- land, Oh, word of pre - cious
2. We love our Mis - sis - sip - pi wide, And our Ni - ag - 'ra's

f *fz* *espress.*

*ped. **

worth! There's not a height by breez- es fanned, There's not a dale, there's
roar, Our great At - lan - tic's swell-ing tide, Our brook- lets on the

fz *dim.* *dim.*

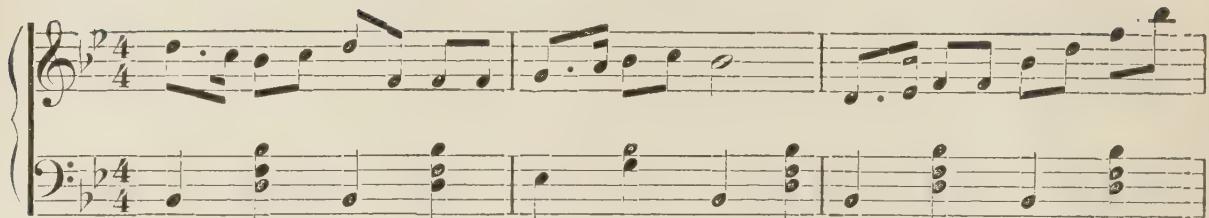
not a strand More lov'd than these which gave us birth, Than our dear fa - ther
mountain side, The lakes that kiss their wooded shore— All, all ou' hearts a -

fz *fz*

REUNION JUBILEE.

By REV. TRUMAN WEED, of the Theta, '75.

AIR—"Marching through Georgia."



1. Gath-ered round this dear old shrine, we'll
 2. Well do we re - mem - ber, when our
 3. Though we drop a si - lent tear, for

sing an - oth - er song, That with thoughts of old - en time, will
 lives were gay and bright, Linked our hearts with bonds of love, that
 loved ones lost and gone, Who were wont to meet us here when

make the mem'ry throng; Sing it as we used to sing, with
 time can nev - er blight; How with sol - emn pledge we vowed to
 day's hard toil was done; Yet we hope to join them in that

make the mem'ry throng; Sing it as we used to sing, with
 time can nev - er blight; How with sol - emn pledge we vowed to
 day's hard toil was done; Yet we hope to join them in that

voic - es clear and strong, Sound - ing Psi Up - si - lon's prais - es.
bat - tle for the right, Round our Psi Up - si - lon's al - tar.
glad e - ter - nal morn, Crown'd with bright jew - els of beau - ty.

4 Out upon life's stormy ocean, as again we go;
Dash upon us angry billows, raging tempests blow;
Still our hearts will turn to thee, our own beloved Psi U.;
Bright beacon light of the ages. CHORUS.

CHORUS.

1st Tenor:

Hur - rah! Hurrah! we sing the Ju - bi - lee! Hurrah! Hurrah! for

Air or 2d Tenor,

Hur - rah! Hurrah! we sing the Ju - bi - lee! Hurrah! Hurrah! for

1st Bass.

Hur - rah! Hurrah! we sing the Ju - bi - lee! Hurrah! Hurrah! for

2d Bass.

Psi U. three times three! Loud swell the cho - rus from the

Psi U. three times three! Loud swell the cho - rus from the

Psi U. three times three! Loud swell the cho - rus from the

mountain to the sea, Sounding Psi Up - si - lon's prais - es.

mountain to the sea, Sounding Psi Up - si - lon's prais - es.

mountain to the sea, Sounding Psi Up - si - lon's prais - es.

SONG TO PSI UPSILON.

99

By REV. CHAS. W. WINCHESTER, of the Xi, '68.

AIR—“Red, White and Blue.”

1. Bound down by college laws vex - a - tious, All day we toil with looks se -

- vere; And stand before our Profs. sa - gacious, With lessons learned without a

fear; When fortune smiles and showers her prizes, With modest mien we take our

share; When sorrow comes and trouble rises, We stand like men, and ne'er despair.

CHORUS.

But when the sun to rest is gone, We'll hie un - to Psi Up - si - lon, And

vo - cal make the night with singing; Three cheers for our loved Psi Upsilon !

2 When college days at last are ended,
Before the Prex's chair we'll stand ;
With graceful bow and hand extended,
We'll take our sheepskins from his hand.
Then onward urged by high ambition,
We'll meet the world with purpose stern,
And when we've won a proud position,
To "Alma Mater" we'll return.

3 And when with years our locks are hoary,
And age has quenched ambitions blaze,
We'll think no more of fame and glory,
But live again our college days.
But when the sun to rest has gone,
We'll hie unto Psi Upsilon,
And vocal make the night with singing ;
Three cheers for our loved Psi Upsilon !

PSI UPS.

From the Chi Collection.

AIR—"Take, O take those lips away."

1. Maidens, take your lips a - way! Come no more in love - ly
troops ! Beauty can - not lead a - stray, Love of mine from sweet Psi
Ups, True to Ups and true to Psi, Let me live and let me die.

2 When the waist of Psi I press,
Ups's kisses warm my brow ;
When I toy with Ups's tress,
Psi then sighs her fondest vow ;
So the twain are bound to me,
In a sweet duality.

3 If to Psi or Ups I steal,
Ups or Psi with grief is pale ;
I with neither happy feel,
Should the other charmer fail ;
So my perfect life flows on,
Wedded to Psi Upsilon.

RECOLLECTIONS.

101

By N. M. WHEELER, of the Pi. '75.

AIR — "Steh ich in finstrer Mitternacht."

1. When I am lone - ly in the night, And wan - der by the moon's fair

light, Then think I of Psi Up - si - lon, And light- ly then the moments run.

2 When at her altar first I knelt,
And first the grasp of Brother felt,
Her Diamond on my breast she placed,
And me with all her glories graced.

3 I love her still, I sing her praise,
Her name I crown with fadeless bays;
In lonely hours I'm not alone,
When thinking of Psi Upsilon.

PSI UPSILON THE FAIR.

By HON. A. W. TOURGEE, of the Upsilon, '62.

AIR — "Spazieren wollt ich reiten."

Allegretto.

1. Thine is a name of deathless fame, A spi - rit fair and bright, A

tem- pie grand, a no - ble band Of ev - er - grow-ing might; Tho' wild waves roar up-

poco riten. tempo.

-on the shore Of Life's tem- pestuous sea, We'll sing and laugh, and the red wine quaff, Psi

Up - si - lon, to thee, We'll sing and laugh, and the red wine quaff, Psi

Up - si - lon, to thee.

2 The day-star bright shall know no night,
But upward e'er shall glide
The youthful train who seek a fame
Where friendship doth preside;
And, 'mid the roar upon Life's shore,
Each wave shall but reflect,
With purer light, the halo bright,
With which thy brow is decked,
With purer light, the halo bright,
With which thy brow is decked.

3 When, on each head, at length, is laid
The coronal of age [charm,
Youth's memories warm our hearts shall
And every care assuage;
And, 'mid the roar, upon Time's shore,
Of billows wild and strong,
We oft will hear, in accents clear,
The burden of our song,
We oft will hear, in accents clear,
The burden of our song.

IN MEMORIAM.

103

By REV. PROF. H. E. PARKER, of the Zeta, '44.

AIR—“Siloam.”

1. With sore and strick - en hearts we mourn; To - day a bro - ther fell—

Oh, no - ble mind, oh, no - ble form, We bid thee now fare- well.

2.

In generous, high-toned fellowship,
No more we meet him here;
With melting eye and quivering lip,
We speak his name so dear.

3.

That mien, that voice, that mind, that heart,
We fondly now recall;
'Tis these that make it hard to part,—
So hard to miss them all.

4.

For student's training, student's toil,
We here together came,
In lofty works to nobly moil,
And win the scholar's fame.

5.

Anon, in gladsome, festive cheer,
With well-timed, blameless mirth,
We found, as soul to soul drew near,
The dear companion's worth.

6.

In genial culture, high-born joys.
Our hours full sweetly passed,
Dismissed the world's confusion, noise,—
We wished those scenes might last.

7.

Our souls were drawn together here,
By friendship's tender tie;
We'll trust they may, in bands more dear,
United be, on high.

8.

So, brother, rest;—mind dieth not;
Goodness and worth abide;
Thy name, thy virtues, ne'er forgot,
With us be still allied.

9.

Rest, Brother, rest with God on high.—
In heavenly halls remain;
Life's guerdon won, no more to die;
Farewell! we meet again.

COME, BROTHERS, NOW, WITH ONE ACCORD.

By ROBERT W. HAWLEY, of the Psi, '79.

AIR — “Erinnerung.”

Andante con modo.

1. Come, bro - thers, now, with one ac - cord, Whose hearts are ev - er
true,..... And weave the mys - tic laur - el wreath to mem - 'ry of Psi

CHORUS.

U..... Psi Up - si - lon, Psi Up - si - lon, No no - bler name than

a tempo.

thine,..... None dear - er to each faith - ful son Who wor - ships at thy shrine,

shrine, None dear - er to each faith - ful son Who wor - ships at thy shrine.

colla voce.

2.

Then swell the chorus loud and long,
 Drive grief and care from sight,
 Let each dull thought be banished now,
 Amid the joys of night.

CHORUS.

Psi Upsilon, Psi Upsilon !
 No nobler name than thine,
 None dearer to each faithful son
 Who worships at thy shrine,
 None dearer to each faithful son
 Who worships at thy shrine.

3.

Then glory to Psi Upsilon,
 Our dear Fraternity,
 And as her sons have always been,
 So let them ever be.

CHORUS.

Psi Upsilon, Psi Upsilon !
 No nobler name than thine,
 None dearer to each faithful son
 Who worships at thy shrine,
 None dearer to each faithful son
 Who worships at thy shrine.

BUNDES-LIED.

Words adapted from the German, by N. M. WHEELER, of the Pi '75.

Music by TOM LINDLEY.

1. In ev' - ry joy - ful meet-ing, By ev' - ry broth-er's tongue. This
 brother's tongue,

ring - ing song of greet-ing, In cho - rus loud be sung; God keep us all u -
 loud be sung;
 ring - ing song of greet-ing, In cho - rus loud be sung, loud be sung; God keep us all u -

- nit - ed, That at this al - tar bow, And keep the love un - blight - ed, That
 - nit - ed, That at this al - tar bow, And keep the love un - blight - ed, That

warms our bo - soms now, And keep the love un - blight-ed, That warms our bosoms now.
warms our bo - soms now, And keep the love un - blight-ed, That warms our bosoms now.

2.

To-night it gloweth brightly,
'Tis kindled from the heart,
And if we watch it rightly,
Its warmth will ne'er depart;
Once more in sweet communion,
Clasp hands with pressure true,-
With each recurring union,
The ancient bond grows new.

3.

Who dwells within our portal,
And dwells not happy there?
Here bloometh youth immortal,
And wisdom's beauty rare;
Here through all times and changes,
Shall heart still cling to heart,
Nor ever doubts or dangers,
The links of friendship part.

4.

With every step grows wider
Life's fair and untried way,
And brighter, ever brighter,
Expands youth's dawning day;
Our day shall darken never,
Our path leads lightly on,
Since thou art ours forever,
Our own Psi Upsilon.

OUR PSI U. HOME.

By RICHARD B. TWISS, of the Omega. '75.

AIR—“Home Again.”

1. Hail to thee! hail! to thee! dear old Psi U. home; We

dim.

find a welcome, safe re-treat when-e'er to thee we come; When

worn with care to thee we hie, and find thee ev-er true; For friend-ly are the hearts, and

warm, That greet us in Psi U. Hail to thee! hail to thee!

Dear old Psi U. home; We find a welcome, safe re-treat, when -
 dim.
 - e'er to thee we come.
 2. Time may pass, scenes may change, still in years to come, The
 3. Hail to thee! hail to thee! name of all most dear; Thy
 love that binds us now to thee, shall hold wher-e'er we roam; And
 mys-tic sound can stir the heart, and fill the soul with cheer; Then

when the heart has weary grown, our tho'ts to thee will turn, And find the flame that kindles
brothers joined in heart and hand, the choral strains prolong; Let loy - al - ty to old Psi

now, e'en then to brightly burn. Time may pass, scenes may change,
U. inspire each heart with song. Hail to thee! hail to thee!

still in years to come, The love that binds us now to thee, shall
name of all most dear; Thy mys - tic sound can stir the heart, and

dim.

hold where'er we roam.
fill the soul with cheer.

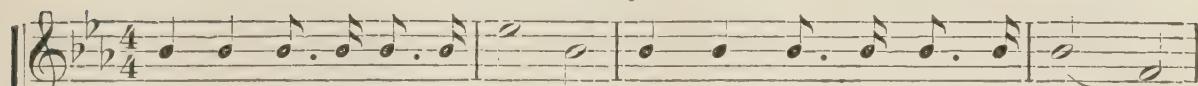
rall.

HERE WE BIND OUR HEARTS FOREVER.

111

By REV. MOSES E. DUNHAM, of the Psi, '47

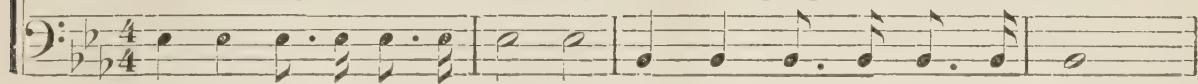
AIR—"Beautiful River."



1. Here we bind our hearts for - ev - er, In the bond Psi Up - si - lon;



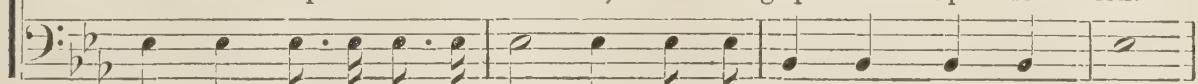
2. Here we clasp the hand of broth - er, With a grasp that makes us one;



Bind in ties which ne'er shall sev - er, While the fleet - ing years flow on:



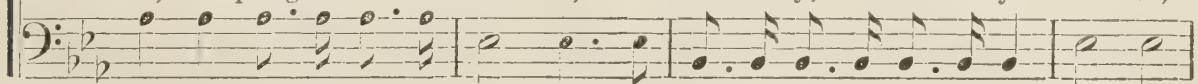
For no clasp can bind each oth - er, Like the grip Psi Up - si - lon.



Yes, we'll pledge our hearts for-ev - er, So faith - ful- ly, so faithful - ly ev - er;



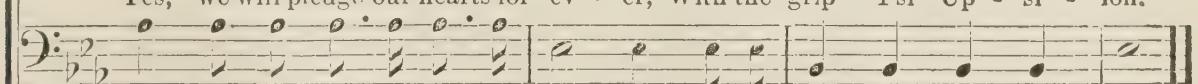
Yes, we'll pledge our hearts for-ev - er, So faith - ful- ly, so faithful - ly ev - er;



Yes, we will pledge our hearts for - ev - er, In the bond Psi Up - si - lon.



Yes, we will pledge our hearts for - ev - er, With the grip Psi Up - si - lon.



3 Thus in hand and hearts united,
While the years are passing on;
We will keep the faith we've plighted,
In the pledge Psi Upsilon.

Yes, we'll keep our hearts forever,
So faithfully, so faithfully ever;
Yes, we will keep our hearts forever
True to thee, Psi Upsilon.

JOLLY PSI U.

By J. F. McELROY, of the Zeta, '76.

AIR — "Jolly Dogs."

1. Come, all ye jol - ly sons of earth Who have your lau - rels won— Come,

cast your tro - phies at the feet Of loved Psi Up - si - lon, For we

al - ways seem so jol - ly, oh! so jol - ly, oh! so jol - ly, oh! For we

al - ways seem so jol - ly, oh! In loved Psi Up - si - lon. We

dance, we sing, we laugh, ha! ha! we laugh, ha! ha! We

We dance, we sing,

dance, we sing, in loved Psi Up - si - lon. Fal, la, la,
we dance, we sing,

Fal, la, la, Fal, la, la, Fal, la, la, Fal, la, la, Fal, la, la,

fal, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, Slap! bang!

here we are a - gain! here we are a - gain! here we are a - gain!

Slap! bang! here we are a - gain, In loved Psi Up - si - lon.

2 Her altars are in ev'ry land,
Bright shining as the sun,
And there unite our faithful bands,
In loved Psi Upsilon.—CHO.

3 Sing ev'ry heart and ev'ry tongue
In our fraternal throng,
Sing till the echoes reach the skies,
In golden notes of song.

SMOKING SONG.

By F. M. FINCH, of the Beta. '49.

AIR. — "Sparkling and Bright."

1. Floating away, like the fountain's spray,
Or the snow-white plume of a maiden;
2. The leaf burns bright, like the gems of light That flash in the braids of beauty;

The smoke-wreaths rise to the star-lit skies, With bliss - ful fragrance la - den.
It nerves each heart for the hero's part, On the battle-plain of du - ty.

CHORUS.

f Then smoke away, till a golden ray Lights up the dawn of the morrow, For a

cheerful cigar, like a shield, will bar The blows of care and sor - row.

3. In the thoughtful gloom of his darkened room,
Sits the child of song and story,
And his heart is light, for his pipe beams bright,
And his dreams are all of glory.

4. By the blazing fire sits the gray-haired sire,
And infant arms surround him;
And he smiles on all in that quaint old hall,
While the smoke-curls float around him.

5. In the forests grand of our native land,
When the savage conflict's ended,
The "Pipe of Peace" brought a sweet release
From toil and terror blended.

6. The dark-eyed train of the maids of Spain,
'Neath their arbor shades trip lightly,
And a gleaming cigar, like a new-born star,
In the clasp of their lips burns brightly.

7. It warms the soul, like the blushing bowl,
With its rose-red burden streaming,
And drowns it in bliss, like the first warm kiss
From the lips with love-buds teeming.

THE REGULAR TOASTS.

115

By W. H. BOUGHTON, of the Lambda. '57.

AIR.—“Bingo.”

CHORUS. *Tempo di Marcia.*

Tenor.

1. Come, brothers, for a toast! Drink it down, drink it down, Come, brothers for a toast!

f

Bassi.

Drink it down, drink it down, Come, brothers, for a toast! — 'Tis "Psi"

Up - si - lon! our boast." Drink it down, drink it down, drink it down, down, down.

FINE.

FINE.

2.

“The lodge-room where we meet.” Drink it down. (*Rep.*
Where we meet in friendship sweet,
And where brothers, brothers greet.
Drink it down, drink it down, drink it down.

3.

For “The College!” fill your glass, and drink it down. (*Rep.*
For “The College!” fill your glass,
And we’ll drink to every class.
Drink it down, drink it down, drink it down.

4.

“The badge we’re proud to wear!” Drink it down. (*Rep.*
“The badge we’re proud to wear!”
Cherish brothers all, with care.
Drink it down, drink it down, drink it down.

5.

Once more before we part. Drink it down. (*Rep.*
Let all, before we part,
Pledge, “Each other!” from the heart.
Drink it down, drink it down, drink it down.”

THIS JOLLY CONVOCATION.

By REV. J. K. LOMBARD, of the Beta, '54.

AIR.—“*It's a way we have at Old Harvard.*”

Air.



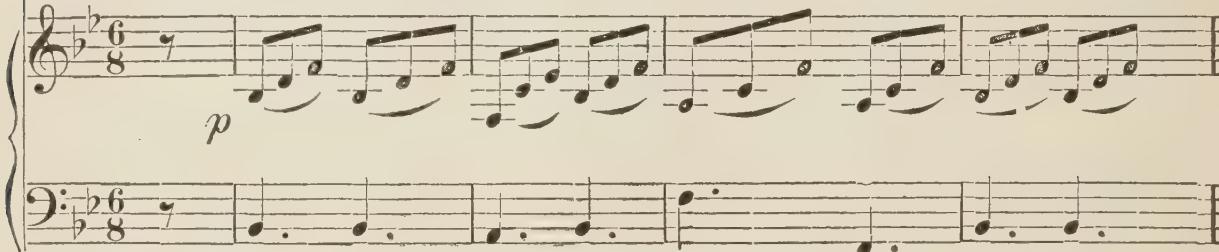
1. This jol - ly con - vo-ca - tion, All o - ver the Yankee na - tion, Goes

Tenor.



1. This jol - ly con - vo-ca - tion, All o - ver the Yankee na - nation, Goes

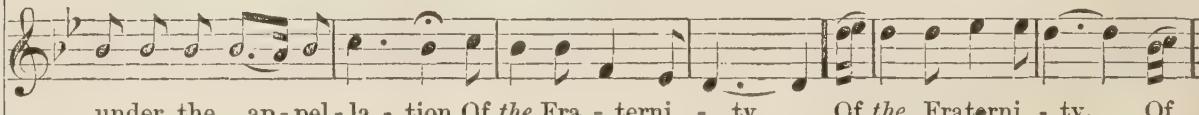
Bass.



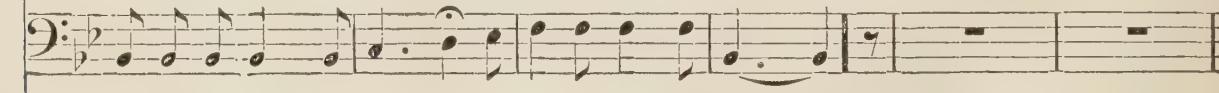
CODA.



under the ap - pel - la - tion Of the Fra - terni - ty. Of the Fraterni - ty. Of



under the ap - pel - la - tion Of the Fra - terni - ty. Of the Fraterni - ty. Of



the Frater - nity, This jol - ly con - voca - tion All over the Yankee

the Frater - nity, This jol - ly con - voca - tion All over the Yankee

na - nation, Goes under the ap - pella - tion Of the Fra - ter - ni - ty.

na - nation, Goes under the ap - pella - tion Of the Fra - ter - ni - ty.

2.
Psi Upsilon its nomen,
A name of happy omen,
Where boys, before they grow men,
May boys in earnest be.

3.
The moments all unheeding,
While noiselessly receding,
The Greek from ponies reading,
All night we'll tarry here

4.
For once restrictions scorning,
And tutors' notes of warning,
"We won't go home till morning,
Till daylight doth appear."

5.
And then with warmest yearning,
In future times returning
To this old shrine of learning,
Once more we'll gather here.

6.
Then, brothers, join the chorus,
For life is still before us,
And skies of blue are o'er us,
To banish doubt and fear.

HAIL TO OUR QUEEN!

By J. W. WILLES, of the Zeta. '77.

AIR—"Star of the Evening."

1. Come fill the wine - cup gai - ly now, And let us pledge our
 2. Fair Mistress of our hearts own choice, Long may'st thou bear un -

-beauteous queen; Fair Psi U. on whose honored brow, The lau - rel wreath of
 - trammelled sway O'er hearts as true to thee as ours, O'er souls as blithesome,

fame is seen, The lau - rel wreath of fame is seen:
 free and gay, O'er souls as blithe - some, free and gay.

rit.

CHORUS:

Hail to thee, Psi U..... All glo - ry to thee !.....

Hail to Psi U., Glo - ry to thee !

rit.

Joy - ful we pledge.... thee, Psi U., for - ev - er our queen.
Joy - ful we pledge, we pledge Psi U., for - ev - er our queen.

3 No place so dear can ever be
As Psi U.'s. halls in college days,
Where letters poesy, song, all three
Combine to lead in Wisdoms ways.

4 Bright bend the heavens o'er thee still,
In time to come as in the past;
And may each brother's heartfelt wish,
Be that thy reign for aye shall last.

PSI U BEER.

By PROFESSOR WILLARD FISKE, Ph. D., of the Psi., '56.

1. Had Bacchus lived with me and mine, He would have drank no
2. A - pol - lo with the gold - en locks, Had he been tru - ly

wine, no wine, But said his prayers with con - science clear, And
or - tho - dox, Would have stopped his char - iot here, And

Slow.

tast - ed nought but Psi U. beer. Poor Bacchus, He did lack us;
swigged a mug of Psi U. beer. Poor Apollo Had to fol - low;

a tempo.

In all O - lym - pus far and near, He found no drop of Psi U. beer.
His sun-dry cours - ers all the year, With-out a drop of Psi U. beer.

3 If Jove had learned a christian creed,
He would have sent down Ganymede,
To buy him in this mundane sphere,
A valiant mug of Psi U. beer.

Poor Jovey!

What a covey!

Preferred to take his nectar clear,
And never tasted Psi U. beer.

4 Come, lay aside your learned tomes,
And seize your tankard while it foams;
We need amid our toil severe,
Ein frisches Glas of Psi U. beer.

Of men or gods

We ask no odds,

If so they let us linger here,
To quaff, to quaff our Psi U. beer.

120 WITHIN OUR MYSTIC SHRINE WE STAND.

By C. F. RICHARDSON, of the Zeta. '71.

AIR—"The Harp that once through Tara's Hall."



1. With-in our mys - tic fane we stand, A knot of broth - ers



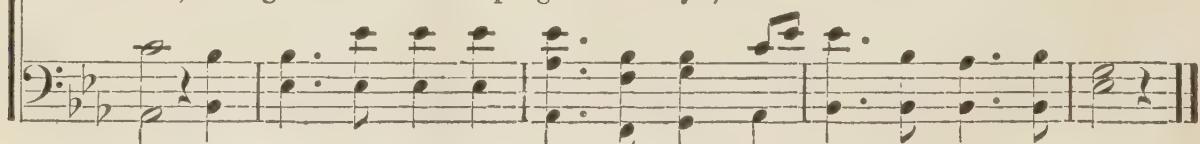
true, A - gain we clasp the read - y hand, And pledge our vows a -



- new; Each man - ly heart is beat- ing high, Each soul with joy is



stirred, The glow of friendship lights each eye, And warms each cordial word.



2 We care not now for wealth or fame,
Nor heed we lettered lore ;
Begone all thoughts of earthly name,
Or glory's hard won store ;
To-night we do not chant the praise
Of eyes, or lips, or hair,
Let others tune their love-lorn lays,
Or laud the lovely fair.

3 Our chorus loud then let us sing,
For her whose shrine we prize ;
Until this hallowed spot shall ring,
With echoes to the skies ;
Enough for us the glory bright,
Psi Upsilon bestows ;
Tie dearer than the diamond's light,
And sweeter than the rose.

Parting Songs.

“ Then, brothers, raise a parting song,
And let the strain float gaily on
While we the chorus loud prolong,
Psi U., Psi Upsilon.”

PARTING SONGS.

THE TRYST OF COLLEGE DAYS.

By C. F. GERRY, of the Xi. '51.

AIR. — "*'Tis Midnight Hour.*"

1. The midnight oil is burning low, The moon climbs upward in the skies, The
2. We'll gather here from week to week, A firm and ev - er faithful band, Our

CHORUS.

shining star - lamps soft - ly glow, Like far - off an - gel eyes. Then,
mystic watchword oft to speak, And grasp the friend - ly hand.

brothers, raise a parting song, And let the strain float gai - ly on, While

The musical score consists of four staves of music in G major, 2/4 time. The first staff features lyrics: "we the cho - rus loud pro - long, Psi U., Psi Up - si - lon." The second staff continues the melody. The third staff begins with "pp dolce e legato." The fourth staff concludes the section. The score includes dynamic markings like "ritard." and "ad. lib."

Whene'er our chosen badge we see
In solitude, or crowded mart,
The stranger shall a brother be,
And heart shall speak to heart.

And when we wander, weary men,
Along the cold world's rugged ways,
In fancy we will keep again
The tryst of college days.

FRATERNITY SONG.

By G. P. SMITH, of the Lambda, '66.

AIR.—“*Benny Havens O.*” p. 34.

1.

Come raise your voices, brothers,
The night is wearing low,
A song for our Fraternity
We'll sing before we go;
Then here's to old Psi Upsilon,
Her glory well we know;
There's little need of singing praise
Of Psi Upsilon O.

2.

From mystic Theta's rocky throne,
From Delta's altar fire,
From Beta's secret walls of stone,
From Psi's fair letter-lyre,
Where Zeta's victor ægis guards,
Where Kappa's hour-sands flow,
Join heart and hand, a noble band
In Psi Upsilon O.

3.

Where Sigma's crown gleams overhead
Where Lambda's torch shines far,
Where Xi's exultant wings are spread,
Neath Gamma's polar star.

From Alpha's dome, Upsilon's dove,
Iota's beacon glow,
Her songs unite with warmest love
In Psi Upsilon O.

4.

Now swell our chorus once again,
With voices sad and low;
We'll pledge the friends of other days,
Psi U's of long ago;
On hill and dale and battle-plain,
Their forms lie buried low;
But the laurel bright wreathes their names
In Psi Upsilon O. [to-night]

5.

While thus we oft together meet,
In union firm and true,
We'll pledge that friendship pure and sweet,
Shall flourish ever new;
And when in sorrow called to part,
Our hearts with love shall glow,
When we recall the happy hours
In Psi Upsilon O.

6.

Then let us pledge with heart and hand,
As once the fathers stood,
So evermore their sons shall stand
In firmest brotherhood;
And that each heart, and hand, and voice,
Wherever we may go,
Shall c'er proclaim the glorious name
Of Psi Upsilon O.

THE PARTING SONG.

By N. M. WHEELER, of the Pi. '75.

AIR—“How can I leave thee?”

1. Sad - ly we leave thee, Hall of Psi Up - si - lon;

Sad is our part - ing song, Fare - well, fare - well.

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is for the treble clef voice, and the bottom staff is for the bass clef voice. The lyrics are integrated into the music. The first section of lyrics is:

Far from thy walls to roam, Far from the friends we've known ;

The second section of lyrics is:

Dear old Psi Upsilon, Far, far from thee.

2 *Farewell forever!*

Forever faithful find
The arms and hearts that guard
Thy sacred shrine ;
Love, truth and loyalty,
Thy sons' free gifts to thee,
Aye round thy altar fair
In beauty twine.

3 But though we leave the,
One vow, before we part,
Dear old fraternity—
Thine from the heart !
To thee we'll e'er be true,
Honored and loved Psi U.,
Nor e'er forget thy name,
Till life depart !

WE SING OF OUR HOME.

By GEO. N. WHIPPLE, of the Gamma, '78.

AIR.—“How can I leave thee ?” p. 124.

1 Here do we gather,
After our toil is done,
To sing thy praises,
Psi Upsilon ;
Late let us linger here,
With her we hold so dear,
Her, whom we all revere,
Psi Upsilon.

2 Psi U ! thy glory
Ever shall higher rise ;
Thy name be branded deep
On vaulted skies.

No planet's waning light
Shines upon us to-night ;
No ! but the diamond bright
Dazzles our eyes.

3 Pure as the dewdrop
Kissed by the rising sun,
Long will we love thee,
Psi Upsilon ;
Then swell the glad acclaim,
Ring out the dear old name,
Blown by the trump of fame,
Psi Upsilon !

FAREWELL, GOOD NIGHT.

Music by J. F. McELROY, of the Zeta, '76.

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The top staff uses a treble clef, and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is:

1. Oh, may we ne'er for - get the hours, Wherev - er we may be, Which
 we have spent with thee, Psi U., In glad - ness and in glee! The
 mem - 'ry of these hap - py hours shall shine with con - stant light; Then,
 ere we part, sing ev - 'ry heart Good night, good night, good night.

2 We'll ne'er forget our pleasant hall,
 Wherever we may roam,
 Though duties far in distant lands
 Shall call us fur from home,
 O'er many hours of care and grief
 Shall memory shed its light;
 Then, ere we part, sing ev'ry heart
 Good night, good night, good night.

3 'Tis hard, perchance, to say farewell,
 And quit this happy scene;
 But coming labors will be cheered,
 As brothers we have been;
 And if we meet no more on earth
 With hearts both true and light,
 We part, but hope to meet above,
 Good night, good night, good night.

YOUTH COMES BUT ONCE.

127

By REV. GEORGE Z. GRAY, D. D., of the Delta, '58.

AIR—“Rathburn.”

1. Broth - ers, seize the pass - ing mo - ments, Quaff the

brim - ming bliss they bring; To youth's spell and

glanc - es yield - ing, Hand in hand we loud - ly sing.

- 2 Lose not one of leaves so golden!
Hearts ne'er beat so high again;
Eyes are brightest, burdens lightest,
Prize the glorious present, then.
- 3 Ne'er return the joys we're tasting,
When each heart to heart replies;
Coming days will find us lonely,
Then we'll sing o'er vanished ties.
- 4 Brothers, use the years so fleeting;
Drink their streams of precious lore;
While we linger by their fountains,
Where we soon shall be no more.
- 5 Sow good seed for future harvest,
Love the truth, defend the right;
Then content we'll sing hereafter,
When life fades and locks grow white.

FAREWELL TO PSI U.

By GEO. T. SEWALL, of the Kappa, '67.

AIR—“*The Maltese Boatman's Song.*”

Piu Andante.

Music for piano, treble clef, common time, key of C major. Dynamics: ff, pp.

1ST TENOR.

Music for 1st Tenor, treble clef, common time, key of C major.

1. See, brothers, see how with noiseless tread, All too soon the hours have fled! See how the
 2. Lin - ger, ye moments, as floats a - long, Faint - er now, our part - ing song: Bear it a -

2ND TENOR.

Music for 2nd Tenor, bass clef, common time, key of C major.

BASS.

Music for Bass, bass clef, common time, key of C major. Dynamics: p.

Music for Bass, bass clef, common time, key of C major.

stars, in their march on high, Tell the mid - night hour is nigh! And Time hurries on-ward, with
 way, as it dies, at last, To the un - re - turn - ing past. Yet oft its far ech - oes shall

Music for Bass, bass clef, common time, key of C major.

Music for Bass, bass clef, common time, key of C major.

care-wrinkled brow, To ban - ish the pleasures that smile on us now. Too soon we part: yet,
 Mem'ry restore, And lead us to bend at this al - tar once more; And, as the notes more

Music for Bass, bass clef, common time, key of C major.

Music for Bass, bass clef, common time, key of C major.

ere we go, Here let our song of part-ing flow. Thee, Psi U., we pledge a - new !
 strongly swell, Bring back the scenes she guards so well. Then, Psi U., we'll pledge a - new

Hail to thee, be - lov'd Psi U.! May sunshine and peace, never end - ing, be thine, And love lay her
 Those we lov'd in thee, Psi U.! For long as life's current our puls - es shall fill, Thy sons shall re-

dear - est of gifts on thy shrine ! Leav-ing thee thus, we leave with thee Our hearts and hopes and
 mem - ber and turn to thee still : Still in our hearts thy name shall dwell, Though now we speak our

mem - o - ry ! We, Psi U., thy chil - dren true, Greet thee, ere we say a - dieu.
 fond fare - well. Fare thee well ! oh, fare thee well ! Hail, Psi U.! and so, fare well !

THE SENIOR'S LAST GLASS.

AIR—"Reiterlied."

Con forza.

1. The hap - py years are o'er at last; They were so fair, they went so fast, Like

mountain tor-rents flow-ing; A-mong the world's cold crowd we pass— Land-

- lord, we'll take a-noth-er glass, Ere go-ing, ere go-ing!

2 O Campus 'neath whose summer shade
So many glesome games we've played,
Our hearts with joy a-glowing!
We bid thee now a last good-bye,
Another bumper, fill it high,
Ere going, ere going!

4 Farewell, O Classmates, tried and true!
No more with each new year we'll view
Our friendships warmer growing;
No more we'll mingle soul to soul!
Comrades we'll quaff another bowl
Ere going, ere going!

5 And thee, Psi Upsilon our queen,
For thee our love so deep, so keen,
Hath been past all men's knowing;
O saddest grief to yield thee up!
We quaff to thee this last full cup,
We're going, we're going!

3 Ye Halls, our memory recalls
Such pleasant hours within your walls,
When wintry winds were blowing;
With icy hearts we leave your home,
One beaker yet, and let it foam,
Ere going, ere going!

FAREWELL SONG.

131

By GEORGE W. ELLIOTT of the Xi, '73,

AIR.—“Meet me by the Running Brook.”

First Voice.

Second Voice.

1. Brothers in Psi Up - si - lon, Brothers, of the mystic tie, Sad e - mo - tions fill the
2. Cheered by Psi U's diamond ray, Brothers we have climb'd the height Like a heavenly chande-

heart, We must bid Psi U good bye. We have been a band of brothers, Bound by bonds unknown to
- fier, It illumed the darkest night. To the shrine we've often wended, At the al - tar often

ritard. a tempo.

CHORUS.

others, O'er whose heart no spirit hovers, Spirit of Psi Up-si - lon. Brothers in Psi Up- si -
bended, And our hearts in concord blended, Concord of Psi Upsilon.

ad lib.

- lon, Brothers of the mystic tie, Sad e - motions fill the heart, As we bid Psi U good bye.

3 'Neath the diamond badge we wear,
Fitting symbol of Psi U !
'Neath the golden, clasped hands,
Beats a brother's heart and true ;
And should storms of life assail us,
And on hidden rocks impale us,
Should all other friendships fail us,
His will never prove untrue !—Cho.

4 Now the stars in heaven's blue,
Flee before approaching day,
But our love for old Psi U
Time shall never chase away,
And though 'ie'er again returning,
To this hallowed shrine of learning,
We will keep the altar burning,
Altar of Psi Upsilon.—Cho.

PARTING SONG.

By REV. H. W. BROWN, of the Alpha, '52.

AIR.—“Auld Lang Syne.” p. 15.

1.

Once more retired from worldly noise,
 We've gathered in the place,
 Where we so oft have tasted joys,
 That time can ne'er efface ;
 And hand in hand we linger still,
 Unwilling to resign
 The grasp that says, “through good and ill,
 My brother, I am thine.”

2.

Though “auld acquaintance” may forget,
 And ne'er bring us to mind,
 Though we with coldness may be met,
 And friends may prove unkind,

We still shall find in brothers' hearts
 A welcome warm and free,
 The tie that binds us never parts,
 E'en in adversity.

3.

Though change so great may be our lot
 That memory lose her spell,
 There still will be one hallowed spot,
 Where she will love to dwell.
 There, lingering 'mid those scenes so dear,
 She oft will bring to mind,
 And drop to them the grateful tear,
 The joys of “Auld Lang Syne.”

4.

Then, brothers, let us prize aright
 The moments which we spend,
 In pleasures that shall to the night
 Of age, a glory lend ;
 And while thus hand in hand we stay,
 The star of mirth shall shine,
 To cheer in future with its ray,
 The thoughts of “Auld Lang Syne.”

DOXOLOGY.

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. Both staves are in common time (indicated by '2'). The key signature is G major (one sharp). The music is composed of eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The lyrics are as follows:

O, God, thy blessing now shed down Up - on our loved Psi Up - si - lon.

May all her ties of Friendship be Strengthened and honored, Lord, by thee.

Instrumental.

PSI UPSILON SCHOTTISCHE.

Composed by EML. BRANDEIS.

Tempo di Schottische.

*p lusingando. **
ped.

ped.

** ped.*

sf f = ped. f *p* *p*
ped. ***

ped. ***

p *f* *f Fine.*

ped. ** ped.* *

A musical score for piano, featuring two staves. The top staff uses a treble clef and has a key signature of four sharps. The bottom staff uses a bass clef. Measure 11 starts with a dynamic of *p* and *ped.* The right hand plays eighth-note pairs, and the left hand provides harmonic support. Measure 12 begins with a dynamic of ** ped*, followed by *f*. The right hand continues its eighth-note pattern, while the left hand provides harmonic support. The score includes vertical bar lines and repeat signs.

8va.....

* ped. * ped. *

Detailed description: The image shows two staves of a piano score. The top staff is in treble clef and has a key signature of four sharps. It features eighth-note patterns with various dynamics like 'ped.' and asterisks. The bottom staff is in bass clef and also has a key signature of four sharps. It consists of sustained notes and eighth-note chords. The measure numbers 11 and 12 are indicated above the staves.

A musical score for piano, featuring two staves. The top staff is in treble clef and has a dynamic marking of *p* (pianissimo) at the beginning of the first measure. The bottom staff is in bass clef. Measure 11 ends with a fermata over the final note. Measure 12 begins with a dynamic *f* (forte). The score includes various performance instructions: *ped.* (pedal down) appears under several notes in both staves; asterisks (*) mark specific notes or groups of notes; and a dynamic *ped.* is placed above the bass staff in the second half of the measure. The music concludes with a final note marked with an asterisk (*) in the bass staff.

8va.....*8va.....**ped.*****ped.*****ped.****

TRIO.

3

*f ped. p f p ff * sf ped.*

*sf * f p f p ff*

1st. 2d.

*f p ped. * ped. **

giocoso e sempre. p crescendo.

ped.

Musical score for Psi Upsilon Schottische, concluding section. The score consists of four systems of music for piano, featuring two staves: treble (top) and bass (bottom). The key signature is A major (two sharps), and the time signature varies between common time and 3/4.

System 1: Treble staff starts with a dynamic of *ped.* (pedal down). Bass staff starts with a dynamic of *p*. The bass staff has a note with a vertical stroke through it.

System 2: Treble staff starts with a dynamic of ** ped.* Bass staff starts with a dynamic of *p*.

System 3: Treble staff starts with a dynamic of *f*. Bass staff starts with a dynamic of *ped.*

System 4: Treble staff starts with a dynamic of *ff*. Bass staff starts with a dynamic of *sf ped.*

System 5: Treble staff starts with a dynamic of *sf*. Bass staff starts with a dynamic of *ff*.

Final Measure: Treble staff starts with a dynamic of *D.C. sino al Fine.* Bass staff starts with a dynamic of *f*. The bass staff has a note with a vertical stroke through it.

Performance Instructions:

- Treble Staff:**
 - Measure 1: *ped.*
 - Measure 2: ** ped.*
 - Measure 3: *f*
 - Measure 4: *ff*
 - Measure 5: *D.C. sino al Fine.*
- Bass Staff:**
 - Measure 1: *p*
 - Measure 2: *p*
 - Measure 3: *ped.*
 - Measure 4: *sf ped.*
 - Measure 5: *ff*

PSI UPSILON POLKA.

By ALBERT W. BERG.

The sheet music consists of five staves of musical notation for two voices (treble and bass) and piano. The tempo is marked *Leggiero*. The key signature changes throughout the piece, including G major, F# major, E major, and D major. The time signature varies between 2/4 and 3/4. The music features various rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and dynamic markings like accents and slurs. The piano part provides harmonic support with sustained chords and bassline patterns.

The sheet music consists of five staves of musical notation for piano, arranged in two systems. The top system starts with a treble clef, a bass clef, and a key signature of one flat. It includes dynamic markings *sforzando* and *8va.....*. The bottom system begins with a treble clef, a bass clef, and a key signature of one sharp. It includes dynamic markings *loco* and *f*. The music features various note heads, stems, and bar lines, with some notes having horizontal dashes through them. The bass line consists primarily of quarter notes and eighth notes, while the treble line includes sixteenth-note patterns and eighth-note chords.

PSI UPSILON POLKA. Continued.

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The sheet music consists of five staves of piano music. The top two staves are in G major, indicated by a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The bottom three staves are in F major, indicated by a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The music is in common time. The first staff begins with a dynamic of *p*. The second staff contains a measure of eighth-note chords. The third staff features a melodic line with sixteenth-note patterns. The fourth staff includes dynamics such as *8va.....*, *ff*, and *loco*. The fifth staff concludes with a dynamic of *8va.....*. The music is characterized by its rhythmic complexity and harmonic progression between major keys.

The sheet music consists of four staves of musical notation for piano, arranged in two systems. The first system begins with a dynamic of *p* (piano). The second system begins with a dynamic of *ff* (fortissimo) and includes a instruction *8va.....* (play an octave higher). The third staff contains a melodic line with eighth-note patterns, while the fourth staff provides harmonic support with sustained chords. The fourth system begins with a dynamic of *ff* and includes a melodic line with eighth-note patterns, while the fifth staff provides harmonic support with sustained chords. The music is written in common time, with various key signatures (G major, C major, F major, B-flat major) indicated by the G-clef, F-clef, and C-clef, along with sharps and flats.

PSI UPSILON POLKA. Concluded.

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The sheet music consists of five staves of musical notation for piano, arranged in two systems. The first system starts with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. It includes dynamic markings *p* and *3*. The second system begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The notation features various note heads, stems, and rests, with some notes having vertical dashes through them. The music concludes with a dynamic marking *ff*.

8va.....loco

M
1960
P85
1878

Music

CA

Psi Upsilon
Songs of the Psi Upsilon
fraternity. [8th ed.]

M
1960
P85
1878

112827

Psi Upsilon
Songs of Psi Upsilon
Fraternity. [8th ed.]

John Smith's
London

